The New-York Times.

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CABLE TELEGRAMS.

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A Notorious Woman Banished from French Territory.

The Abolition of Slavery in Porto Rico Promised.

Sudden Rise of the Thames and Flooding of the Country.

The Khiva Campaign Determined on by the Russian Government.

FRANCE.

Demonstration of Students in Favor of Atheism—Adjournment of the Assembly—Diplomatic and Ministerial.

PARIS, Dec. 21.—A demonstration was made yesterday in Paris by 3,000 students in favor of Prof. Robin, a distinguished member of the institute, who was struck from the jury list in consequence of his disbelief in the existence of a God.

VERSAILLES, Dec. 21.—The National Assembly will adjourn today for the Christmas holidays.

It is hoped in diplomatic circles that Greece will accede to the proposition to submit the Laurium mines question to France and Italy for arbitration.

President Thiers and his family will return from Versailles to Paris to-morrow, and will stay here until the reassembling of the National Assembly. M. Dufaure, Minister of Justice, will remain at Versailles during the holiday recess.

The Notorious Cora Pearl Banished From France—The River Seine Falling.

PARIS, Dec. 21.—Cora Pearl has been expelled from France, in consequence of M. Duval, the son of a wealthy resident of Paris, who founded the soup-houses in this city, shooting himself in her presence. The attempt of M. Duval at self-destruction did not prove successful, and he is expected to recover. The bullet, however has not yet been extracted.

The freshet in the river Seine is subsiding. The water has already fallen seventy centimetres.

The Property of the Orleans Princes to be Restored—A Conference on the Condemned Communist Prisoners.

PARIS, Dec. 21.—Before adjourning this afternoon, the Assembly finally passed the bill restoring to the Orleans Princes their confiscated property.

The *Corsaire*, a Radical journal, has been suspended for advocating the doctrine of socialism.

President Thiers had a conference at Versailles, this afternoon, with the Committee of Pardons, respecting the cases of several Communists who have been sentenced to death, and who are to be executed before the end of the year, unless their sentences are commuted.

SPAIN.

Completion of the New Loan.

MADRID, Dec. 21.—The entire new loan of 250,000,000 pesetas has been covered, and the receipts will be issued at the rate of 31.

Intended Abolition of Slavery in Porto Rico—No Reforms for Cuba at Present.

Señor Zorilla announced in the Senate, yesterday, that a bill would soon be introduced by the Government providing for the abolition of slavery in the Island of Porto Rico. He took occasion, at the same time, to repeat the statement heretofore made, that no reforms would be inaugurated in the government of Cuba while a single insurgent remained on that island.

GREAT BRITAIN.

Great Floods in the Thames—A Park Submerged.

LONDON, Dec. 21.—The River Thames, which has already overflowed its banks at many places, suddenly rose nearly a foot today at Windsor. Home Park is one vast lake of water, and thousands of acres of other land are submerged. The present inundation of the Thames is the greatest since the flood of 1852.

Prayers for the Success of Missionary Enterprises—Great Violence of the Late Storms.

LONDON, Dec. 21.—The Bishop of London officiated at St. Paul's Cathedral, and Dean Stanley at Westminster Abbey, yesterday, on the occasion of the special prayers for the success of the missionary enterprises of the English Church. At many of the metropolitan churches, where prayers were also said, the attendance was very large.

The breakwater at Wick, Scotland, has been seriously damaged by the late storms.

ITALY.

A New Army Bill—The Empress of Russia to Visit Naples.

ROME, Dec. 21.—King Victor Emmanuel has recovered from his indisposition.

An Army bill was introduced in the Italian Parliament today, which provides that all Italians between eighteen and forty years of age shall be liable to military duty.

The Empress of Russia is expected to visit Naples soon, accompanied by a fleet of Russian war vessels.

RUSSIA.

Reported Determination of the Government to Commence the Khiva Campaign.

ST. PETERSBURG, Dec. 21.—The *Imperial Gazette* says the question of the Khiva campaign has again been discussed in Government circles, and it was resolved to undertake it.

AN EXTRAORDINARY CASE.

A Colored Man Attempts to Burn a Vessel and Kill the Crew—He Partially Succeeds Them and so Himself Suffocated—Arrest of a Captain for Scuttling His Ship.

HALIFAX, N. S., Dec. 21.—William Wately, colored steward of the brigantine Union Star, of Parrsboro, having had a disagreement with Capt. White, at Spencer's Island, Bay of Fundy, a few days ago, attempted to burn the vessel, and kill the officers and crew. He suspected all the hands, while they were sleeping, with muriatic acid, and then set fire to the vessel in the hold. Before he could extricate himself, he was suffocated by smoke. The Captain awakened in time to arouse the crew and extinguish the fire. Wately, who belonged to St. Kitts, West Indies, was the only person who lost his life.

The mate and steward of the schooner Glad Tidings, which was lost off the coast several months ago, have been arrested, charged with scuttling the vessel. Warrants had been issued against the Captain and all hands, but only those two could be found.

Death of a Prominent Georgian, and Member of Congress-Elect.

AUGUSTA, Ga., Dec. 21.—Gen. Ambrose Ransom Wright, one of the editors of the *Chronicle & Sentinel*, and member-elect to Congress from the Eighth District of Georgia, died this morning from nervous fever, after about three weeks' illness. He was a native Georgian of rare abilities. His death causes most profound grief, and will be mourned throughout Georgia as a public calamity. He was one of the ablest men in the South, distinguished alike by his military record, legal attainments, and political abilities. He was forty-seven years of age.

NOTES FROM THE CAPITAL.

The Chicago Postmastership—The Civil Service Rules Observed in the Appointment of McArthur—The Weekly Treasury Accounts.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 21.—It turns out that the ado that is made about the breach of civil service rules in the appointment of a successor to Postmaster Eastman, at Chicago, has no foundation. The deputy who is extolled, probably without exaggeration, as an experienced, faithful, efficient officer, absolutely refused to accept the office. Under these circumstances it was consonant with the letter and spirit of the rules that another gentleman should be selected for the appointment.

A LONG TENURE OF OFFICE.

The *Evening Star* says Mr. John M. Barclay, author of *Barclay's Digest*, and the Journal Clerk of the House of Representatives, yesterday celebrated his twenty-fifth official anniversary, having been first appointed clerk on the 20th of December, 1847, when Robert C. Winthrop was Speaker, and T. J. Campbell, of Tennessee, Clerk of the House. This is an illustration of the tenure with which a difficult office, requiring special ability and training, clings to an officer pre-eminently qualified for its duties. Mr. Barclay stands at the very front of parliamentarians in this country.

FRACTIONAL CURRENCY STATEMENT.

Fractional currency received from the printing division, for the week ending today, $1,316,000; shipments, $705,800; notes shipped, $800,000. The Treasurer holds as security for national bank circulation, $386,328,000; and for deposits of public money, $15,568,000; internal revenue receipts today, $217,320; receipts for the month, $6,085,055; for the fiscal year, to date, $59,380,604; national bank circulation outstanding, this date, $343,480,056.

MATTERS IN THE TREASURY DEAPRTMENT.

There has just come in for payment, which has been made at the Treasury Department, the last outstanding bond, amounting to $5,000, of the loan of March 21, 1848, of which the whole amount issued was $24,900, and which matured July 1, 1868. The amount just paid ceased to bear interest on that date. This loan will hereafter disappear from the public debt statement.

The balances on hand in the Treasury of the United States at the close of business today were: Currency, $4,187,053 50; Coin, $69,831,200 99; including $19,305,000 in coin certificates. Special deposit of legal tenders, for the redemption of certificates on deposit, $21,935,000.

THE SERVICE.

The South Atlantic Squadron—Personal Matters.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 21.—Dispatches from Rear-Admiral Taylor, commanding the South Atlantic Station, dated Rio de Janeiro, Nov. 23, have been received at the Navy Department. The Lancaster was at that port, the Ticonderoga in the River La Plata, and the Wasp at Rio Grande del Sud. Commander Badger, of the Ticonderoga, reports great scarcity of seamen at Montevideo, and that many vessels are detained for want of crews. Large bounties are offered for seamen. A mutiny had occurred, on the 11th of November, at Montevideo, on board the American bark Lepanto, bound from Montreal to Buenos Ayres, a considerable number of the crew having refused to do duty. Through the assistance of Commander Badger and the United States Consul, the mutineers were arrested and sent to jail. A sufficient number of men were sent on board to take the bark to Buenos Ayres.

Lieut.-Commander N. H. Farquhar has been ordered to temporary duty in absence of the practice ships at the Naval Academy; First Assistant Engineer N. S. Ross, to the Wabash, European Station; Second Assistant Engineer Jefferson Brown to the New-York Navy-yard; First Assistant Engineer B. F. Wood detached from the Navy-yard, New-York, and wait orders.

Major Chauncey McKeever, Assistant Adjutant-General, is relieved from duty at the Headquarters of the Department of the East, and ordered to San Antonio, for duty in the Department of Texas.

PORK PACKING.

Statistics for the Season—More Hogs Packed and a Heavier Average Weight than Last Year.

CINCINNATI, Ohio, Dec. 21.—The Superintendent of the Chamber of Commerce, Sidney D. Maxwell, who has been gathering pork-packing statistics for the Chamber, submitted a preliminary report today, from which it appears that 103 towns and cities West, exclusive of Cincinnati, Chicago, St. Louis, and Louisville, had packed, up to various dates ranging from Dec. 6 to the present time, 589,000 hogs. The estimates for the remainder of the season made by packers in these places aggregated 1,296,000, making the whole number for these places, which embrace nearly all the principal packing points of the West, exclusive of the four cities named, 1,885,000. This would make an increase over last year for the whole season in these places, of 295,000, or 18.56 per cent. The remainder of the West, not including the four cities named, packed last year 631,000. If the increase in these places unheard from should be in the same ratio, and a like increase take place in Cincinnati, Chicago, St. Louis, and Louisville, it would make the whole increase in the four cities 475,000, and in the remainder of the West 413,000. This would make an aggregate increase in the West of 887,000, and would make the aggregate packing of the West for the season 5,670,000. The report states, however, that the number to be packed in the four large cities named will be controlled by contingencies that might change the estimate as to these cities, St. Louis already claiming that she will pack 575,000, which would be an increase over last year of thirty-seven per cent. Of eighty-four cities and towns that report on the matter of weight, fifty-three report hogs heavier than last year, twenty report them about the same, and eleven report them lighter. With reference to lard, of seventy-nine places forty report the yield from leaf and trimmings heavier, twenty-six report it about the same, and thirteen report the yield lighter than last year.

SENSIBLE PEOPLE.

The Citizens of Saratoga Object to Being Overrun by Thieves and Roughs—A Cock-Fight That Must Take Place Elsewhere.

SARATOGA, N. Y., Dec. 21.—An indignation meeting of citizens was held here last night, in the rooms of the Young Men's Christian Association, to protest against the holding of the great cock-fight, New-York City *vs.* Troy, advertised to come off in this village. Resolutions were adopted and a protest put in circulation, which is today being signed by hundreds of the citizens. Legal steps have also been taken to discover the parties engaged in the match, and Mr. Bergh, of New-York, has been telegraphed to concerning the matter. The match will probably not come off here.

SUICIDE IN CENTRAL PARK.

A Policy-Dealer Shoots Himself—Temporary Derangement Supposed to be the Cause.

At 1 o'clock P. M., yesterday, a shocking suicide was committed on the walk, just east of the dairy in Central Park. A man named Charles Johnson, fifty years of age, and residing at No. 77 Fourth-street, entered the walk about noon, and after pacing up and down restlessly for some time, drew a large Derringer pistol from his pocket, and placing it to his forehead, pulled the trigger. The visitors in the locality rushed to the spot, and raised him up, but he was quite dead, the bullet having passed through his head. The body was taken to the Morgue to await the action of the Coroner.

A TIMES reporter called, last evening, at No. 77 Fourth-street, to ascertain any further facts in connection with the case. The occupiers of the house were not then aware of the death of Mr. Johnson. He was in cheerful at all times, of orderly temperate, and abstemious in his exemplary and regular in his habits, that several times they repeated there should be some mistake—it was impossible he could have committed such a terrible deed. From the information received, he had been carrying on the policy business in an office at No. 1 First-street, which he rented, about twelve months since, from Mr. McNulty, Clinton House, corner of Bowery and First-street. About two months ago he took a furnished room at No. 37 Fourth-street, where he boarded with the family. Yesterday morning he breakfasted as usual, and nothing remarkable was noticed in his appearance except that he was very silent, contrary to his usual hilarity, and at noon he went to his room for a short time and went out unnoticed. Some eighteen months ago he buried his wife and lately he lost his only son, and it is supposed that these events, coupled with unfavorable prospects in his business, led to temporary derangement. He was a native of Westchester, where his friends reside, and was for a number of years engaged in the policy business in various parts of the City. His room was searched for letters or papers which might explain the circumstances which urged him to the fatal deed, but none were found.

TYNDALL'S THIRD LECTURE.

The Effect of Crystals upon Light.

The great hall of the Cooper Institute was superbly filled last night on the occasion of the great scientist's third lecture. There was some little delay in consequence of persons not arriving before 8 o'clock, and Mr. Hewitt was obliged to state that in future the doors would be closed exactly at 8 o'clock, and those who came late would be obliged to remain outside. This announcement was vehemently applauded, and by none more emphatically than the culprits, who probably registered a vow to be on time for the remaining lectures of the course. After Mr. Hewitt retired Prof. Tyndall made his appearance, and was greeted with a fervor that showed how completely he had gained the esteem and the affection of his audience, between whom and himself a most cordial rapport has been established. So absolute is this *entente cordiale* that again and again the Professor found himself questioning the audience as if he had a college class before him, and a keen observer could see the lips of hundreds trembling as if they wished to answer. On commencing his third lecture he briefly recapitulated what had been learned of wave motions, and of the truths common to water, sound, and light, and he reiterated the peculiarity of light known as scattering, to which the colors of the firmament are due. The fine particles suspended in the air arrest and scatter the blue waves, and thus produce the azure blue spread out in the morning and evening, when the solar light waves have to traverse long atmospheric distances, the larger red waves are scattered and held in suspension, producing the beautiful appearances of sunset and sunrise. This made the third method by which color was revealed, first, by absorption, secondly, by interference, and thirdly, by scattering. He then took up the subject for the evening's lecture, which was the polarization of light, but before this could be developed, it was necessary to explain the manner in which crystals were built up. He produced a bar of steel, three feet long, which was magnetized, one end being painted red, the other blue. To this he applied a magnetic needle, one end turning immediately round to the extremity of the bar. He moved it upward to the centre, the attraction becoming less and less, until at the centre it totally ceased. Beyond that point the other end of the needle began to be agitated, and finally moved over round toward it. He explained that if the bar were to be broken in two *ad infinitum*, the action of the end would be always the same, proving beyond the shadow of a doubt that each atom of the magnet was itself a magnet with two poles. [Loud applause.] He then placed a small bar magnet in front of the electric lantern, and above it placed a piece of glass on which he scattered fine iron filings. A ray was then thrown upon it, and on the screen appeared the reflection of the magnet and the iron-filings when arranged themselves in most interesting curves on being lightly tapped to free them from the attraction of the glass. This experiment is known as Faraday's curves, and the Professor said had been beautifully developed by Prof. Meyer, of Hoboken, a gentleman from whom science expected much. [Great applause.] The action of the iron filings, the manner in which they placed themselves in geometric lines gave an idea of crystalline architecture, an exemplification of those forces which impelled atom to place itself beside atom, in various combinations, according to the distribution of the poles in each atom, which varied with every substance. He still further exemplified this by throwing a film of solution of chloride of ammonium on a piece of glass, and throwing a reflection of it upon the screen. When the water evaporated the crystals began to form before the delighted eyes of the spectators, who saw the long arms reaching out across the field of the dish, and assuming vegetable lines as it traveled on. This was greatly applauded. To still further develop this idea of crystalline construction, he repeated the experiment with alips of zinc and acetate of lead, in which the atoms were seen leaving one slip of zinc and forming like ferns on the other. When the current was changed, the ferns left the one and began to form on the other, to the great pleasure of the spectators.

Luminous ether filling all the intermolecular spaces propagates the particles of light until they impinge on the retina, and so produce vision. The rapidity of propagation depends on density and elasticity, ether being infinitesimally dense, and infinitely elastic, therefore the best possible vehicle for the propagation of light. Now, the proximity of the atoms in different substances differs greatly, consequently affects the density and elasticity of the ether in the intermolecular spaces. In virtue of the crystalline structure, the ether in many crystals possesses different density in different directions, and the consequence is that some of them transmit light with two different velocities. Now, refraction depends wholly upon the change of velocity being greatest when the change is greatest. Hence, in many crystals we have two different refractions, a ray of light is resolved into two, and this is called double refraction. When a ray of light passes through water, there is nothing in the arrangement of the molecules that interferes with the ether, but when the water is frozen, the elasticity of the ether differs according to the direction of the ray, and as it, therefore, is a double-refracting body. This was still more forcerly so with Iceland spar, and he demonstrated this by passing a ray of light through it when two disks appeared upon the screen, one being the ordinary, which was fixed, the other the extraordinary, which the Professor caused to rotate around the first. The next experiment was with a piece of tourmaline. When the light impinged upon it, it was compelled to vibrate in two directions at right angles to each other, one of which quenched the other. On placing a second plate of tourmaline with its axis parallel to the first, the light where the two crossed was quenched, but when turned round by an endless screw, so that both were horizontal, the green light was visible through both. He then repeated this experiment with the addition of a piece of mica, which not only restored the quenched light, but presented faintly the iris colors of the spectrum. He wound up the night's lecture by a series of most brilliant experiments with Nicol's prism, with which and with pieces of selenite of varied thickness he produced the most beautiful effects of color, the turn of the screw changing each color to its complementary. Stars, lozenges, cubes, flowers, &c., were reflected in this miracle-working substance, each fresh object of beauty winning fresh bursts of applause.

The lecture was very long, and somewhat difficult to follow, the double radiation of some of the crystals being somewhat hard to keep unmixed in the memory. Many fair brows were knit with painful anxiety in the effort to follow his reasoning, which prevented the applause from being as frequent as on the former nights. The lectures are undoubtedly becoming somewhat complex, as they advance, but the anxiety of the lecturer to explain over and over again, until he sees in the faces of his audience that they comprehend him fully, is not the least of the many pleasant features of the course.

A SLIGHT CORRECTION.

The Captain of the Matchless Asserts that He is not Drowned, and that His Ship is not Wrecked.

BOSTON, Dec. 21.—A cable dispatch has been received in this city from Capt. Dawes, of the ship Matchless, of Boston, stating that the ship is safe at Shields, the recent report of her loss, with all on board, being entirely erroneous.

An Arctic Winter in the North-West—The Mercury 49 Degrees Below Zero—The Trains Stopped.

MILWAUKEE, Wis., Dec. 21.—The weather all over the North-west is the most severe known for years. The mercury at Fort Garry, Manitoba, is 49° below zero; at St. Paul and Minneapolis, 30°; Milwaukee, in the middle of the day, 20° below zero.

The passenger-trains on the Milwaukee and St. Paul Railroad are working through slowly. The 9 o'clock P. M. train from St. Paul to-night has been suspended.

A number of persons have had their ears and feet frozen, but no serious cases are reported.

ENGLISH NOTES.

Miscellaneous Gossip from the British Capital.

President Grant's Message and Its Impressions—Sergt. Bates and His Compeers—The Metropolitan Gas Strikers—A Protest Against Dean Stanley.

From Our Own Correspondent.

LONDON, Saturday, Dec. 7, 1872.

We have been living this week under a plague of darkness, with hardly light enough to read the President's Message, a short summary of which has arrived by telegraph. As far as I can judge, the message has produced a favorable impression. It is regarded as frank, friendly, and judicious, and as displaying both good taste and good feeling. The only point in which exception is taken to Gen. Grant's language is in regard to the indirect claims, and that, I fancy, is a subject on which people will differ to the end of time. There is still a good deal of soreness as to the results of the recent arbitrations, but there is no ill-feeling toward America. There are some who think that the English Government began by putting themselves in a hole, and no doubt Mr. Gladstone and his colleagues will be severely handled when Parliament meets. But as far as there is any resentment, it is entirely against the Ministry here. I suppose you heard enough through the cable about Sergt. Bates and his flag. There are a great many Englishmen who think that Americans, as a rule, are fools—shrewd and smart enough in business, but utterly childish in their silliness in other respects. And the conduct of Americans who, like Sergt. Bates, come over here and exhibit themselves prominently, rather tends to confirm that impression. It is certainly unfortunate that the Americans who chiefly attract attention should be so much of the Bates and Stanley types. No doubt there is a vast legion of Americans passing through London in the course of a year, but then the greater part of them, the part which most resembles people at home, is made up of quiet, well-behaved people who do not in any way arrest attention. London nowadays is almost an American city. Any one who goes about town is constantly thrown into the company of American ladies and gentlemen. You meet them at the theatres, at concerts, picture-galleries, restaurants, and in private society you sit with them at dinner, meet them at the play, ride with them in the park. Of six people in a railway compartment in July or August, just as likely as not, one, at least, will be an American. But nobody knows, nobody considers whether they are Americans or not. They are simply ladies and gentlemen. You can tell by their accent that they are not regular Londoners, for they do not drawl, and they look about them as strangers do. But there is nothing to distinguish them from other educated and well-bred people who speak English. If you get intimate with them, you will learn that they do not think the American nation absolutely perfect in every possible respect, or that all other nations are bound to fall down and worship it; but they have a very decided conviction that the States are really a great country, the greatness of which will be made neither less nor more by any opinion which other countries may entertain on the subject. Unfortunately, the Americans who are most seen and heard over here, convey a very different impression. They suggest the idea of an uneasy want of confidence, uncomfortable doubts as to what people are thinking of them, and an apparently utter absence of self-respect. They cannot be convinced that they are not disliked and despised, unless they are everlastingly assured that America is the greatest country in the world, and that the noblest of nations possesses no finer specimens of humanity than themselves. Sergt. Bates has been cheered and liquored up and patted on the back just because a great many people here are under the delusion that his countrymen at home are such a set of babies that they will be flattered and conciliated by these attentions. Mr. Stanley, also, was petted and humored in certain circles for just the same reason. A special style of eloquence was cultivated in making speeches in his honor, and all sorts of bunkum were served up "just to please the Americans, you know." Until American gentlemen are better known in England, attentions of this kind had better be distrusted. They are founded on anything but genuine respect for American character.

THE GAS STRIKE.

The strike of the gas-makers, as you may imagine, caused at first a good deal of alarm. When, on Monday, the gas began to flicker and grow faint, and sometimes to die away altogether, people were terribly afraid the whole town would soon be plunged into utter darkness. The complete cessation of the supply of gas would have been dangerous enough indoors, but out-of-doors it would have been a grave public danger. There was no reason why the police and the gas-makers should not have struck simultaneously; the citizens would then have been obliged to shut themselves up in their houses, and the streets would have been deserted except by the predatory classes prowling about in search of plunder. Even by itself the loss of gas in the streets would have been very serious, for streets cannot be lighted with candles or hand-lamps, like a room. Happily things did not turn out so badly as was feared The gas never went off altogether, at least in the streets. There was a dim but sufficient light, by which people could see very well to go about. The railway stations were illuminated with oil-lamps, and the theatres also had to resort very largely to naphtha and other oils. The public stood firmly by the gas companies, economized as much as possible in the use of gas, and bore the semi-darkness very patiently. There can be no doubt that the gas-makers made a great mistake in striking without notice. They took an obviously unfair advantage both of their employers and of the public, and there is a very strong feeling against them. The resolution of the companies not to re-employ any of the men who struck—some 2,000 altogether—and to prosecute the ringleaders for conspiracy and the rest for breach of contract, is highly applauded. It is certainly time to make working men understand that they cannot play fast and loose with engagements as they please, and that there are other laws besides the edicts of the trades-unions. There can be no doubt that the Gas-stokers' Union, which was started a few months since, was at the bottom of this strike. The gas companies lately raised the wages of their men, at the same time reducing the hours of work. The companies are very wealthy, and as their dividends are restricted by law to a certain amount, there is no particular reason why they should be very economical. A strike had been threatened, and perhaps the companies gave way a little too readily after that, and as if they were frightened. At any rate the men apparently formed the opinion that they had got the upper hand, and could obtain whatever they asked for, and they became very saucy and disorderly. The pretext for the present strike was the dismissal of one or two stokers—for misconduct, the companies say; for being prominent unionists, say the men. It is not difficult to imagine that unionist leaders, who had just triumphed, as they supposed, over the weakness of their employers, might not be the most weak and submissive of men; and so the two stories may be reconciled. Whatever the justice of their complaints, the men should, of course, have given notice that they meant to strike, and have tried what could be be done to arrange matters peacefully. The unionists showed a strange audacity in appealing to the public, whom they had so shamefully injured, for sympathy and support. They marched in procession to Trafalgar-square, and were repeatedly hissed and groaned at on their way. Nothing can be said for the men, who behaved with reckless and stupid treachery; but perhaps public opinion is not altogether quite sound on the matter. Some of the newspapers have been laying down the law on the subject in rather an extraordinary way, and I hear the same things vehemently asserted in private talk. It is assumed, as the first principle of an imaginary social contract, that working men are on no account to strike, if the effect of the strike will be to cause direct and immediate inconvenience to the public. This, of course, is nonsense. If it had happened that the gas men had given notice of a strike, and the companies had declined to agree to their demands, the men would have been quite entitled, when the time came, to leave off work, and to throw the responsibility on the companies; and if the companies could not replace the absent hands and go on making gas, then the quarrel of the public would have been with them and not with the men. All that can be said is that while there should be absolute freedom of contract, so that no one shall be obliged to work except on his own terms, contracts once made shall be rigidly enforced. In the present instance the men have not only behaved badly, but have been beaten on economical grounds, as it is quite clear that plenty of labor of the kind required can be obtained by the companies. A third of the gas-stokers need not be skilled at all, and such skill as is required from the rest can be acquired in a fortnight. Any intelligent, steady laborer of moderate strength will make a very good stoker.

NOAH'S LOG.

Noah's log of the deluge is said to have turned up among some ancient Chaldean inscriptions, and an account of it which has been given by Mr. George Smith, of the British Museum, has caused a good deal of excitement, especially one passage, in which the gods of the period are described as feeling very bad, and sitting like dogs, with their tails between their legs. This irreverent remark occurs in a narrative of the deluge, which purports to have been given by one of the survivors to a Chaldean monarch, named Izdubar. The original composition of the narrative is placed at the latest in the seventeenth century before the Christian era, and it might be much earlier. The ark is described as having been built in consequence of a warning from heaven. It was lined with asphalte, which agrees with the Old Testament, where it is described as pitched; but is said to have been as broad as it was long, which differs from the account in Genesis of its being shaped like the human figure, and having a breadth one-sixth of its length. The gist of the story is contained in the following sentence: "I caused," says Siait, "to go up into the ship all my male and female servants, the beasts of the field, the animals of the field, and the sons of the army, all of them I caused to go up. * * The flood reached to heaven; the bright earth to a waste was turned; it destroyed all life from the face of the earth. Brother saw not his brother; it did not spare the people. In heaven the gods feared the tempest, and sought refuge; they ascended to the heaven of Anu. The gods like dogs with tails hidden couched down. Six days and nights passed, the wind, tempest, and storm, overwhelmed; on the seventh day of its course, was calmed the storm, and all the tempest, which had destroyed like an earthquake, quieted. The sea he caused to dry, and the wind and the tempest ended." Then the ship drifted on to the top of the mountain of Nisir, and then stuck fast. Siait sent forth a dove and a swallow, and each returned, and a raven, which never came back. Then he landed the animals, and set up an altar, and poured libations of gratitude and offered sacrifices. This discovery is evidently destined to excite a lively controversy. For the present the orthodox people are in great delight, and are very much prepossessed by the corroboration which Siait affords to Biblical history. It is possible, however, as has been pointed out that the Chaldean inscription, if genuine, may be regarded as a confirmation of the statement that there are various traditions of the deluge apart from the Biblical one, which are perhaps legendary like the rest. As to the genuineness of the inscription, and also as to the accuracy of the translation, there is likely to be some sharp dispute. Mr. Gladstone was present when Mr. Geo. Smith read his paper, and made some observations, chiefly in praise of Homer, "the friend of my youth, the friend of my middle age, the friend of my old age, from whom I hope never to part as long as I have my faculty of breath left in my body." He suggested that the Greeks were of Phœnician origin.

A PROTEST AGAINST DEAN STANLEY.

There is a fine theological row beginning to blaze out at Oxford. Last year Bishop Temple was appointed to be ex-officio visitor of the University. It was intended to oppose him, but his opponents say the names were read over so fast that they had no opportunity of objecting. This year Dean Stanley is to be nominated, and the hard and dry orthodox people, who regard him as a more violent heretic than Dr. Temple, have given notice that they are going to muster in force and to protest against the appointment as an outrage on sound religious belief. This will put the Broad Churchmen on their mettle, and there is sure to be a plentiful effusion of the *odium theologium*.

F. H. J.

ERIE AFFAIRS.

The Officials Engaged in Completing the Transfer of Securities—The Latest Developments.

The officials of the Erie Company, together with Jay Gould, were busy, yesterday, in S. L. M. Barlow's office, in completing the transfer of securities. The transaction in regard to the transfer of the Grand Opera-house was completed. The transfer of real estate will occupy some weeks. The excitement in regard to Erie stock subsided somewhat in the Exchange, yesterday, the price ruling about the same as on Friday, although there were large dealings.

From the Evening Post.

It is a good law that a man under accusation of crime should say nothing to criminate himself, and under this principle the least anybody connected with the last Erie settlement says about that transaction the better for their reputation. The publicis told today that it must not look upon this transfer of eight or nine millions' worth of property by Gould to the Company as a "restitution," but that the late President is only handing over to the present President property remaining in his hands belonging to the Company.

The public memory is short, but this reliance upon its forgetfulness is altogether too implicit. It is only yesterday that Mr. Gould's letter was published in which he says that these properties belonged to him; that they were purchased with his own money, and that the Company has no claim upon them. But then he thinks, they will be useful to the Company, and he generously makes them a gift of them all, and adds to it, with an extraordinary munificence, an opera-house and a sea-side residence at Newport; and not only this, he induces Mrs. Fisk, the widow of his late partner, the lamented James Fisk, Jr., to join with him in the gift of the Opera-house, to the amount of nearly half a million dollars, that that gift might be complete. Now, both these statements cannot be true; and, until one had been forgotten, the other had better not have been made.

Loss of the Ship Allan, of Glasgow—Rescue of the Crew by the Steam-ship Adriatic.

The ship Allan, of Glasgow, Locker, master, left Bathurst, N. B., Nov. 16, laden with deals for Liverpool. She encountered a heavy gale on the 28th, causing the loss of rudder, lee bulwarks, rails, &c., and the efforts of the crew were insufficient to keep down the leakage. A temporary steering gear was improvised, and the ship progressed favorably until the night of Dec. 1, when in a gale from the south-east, the steering apparatus was again carried away, the galley and long-boat swept off and the deck cleared from stem to stern. The ship continued to settle down, and the crew resigned themselves to their fate. Three steamers passed the sinking ship, but rendered no assistance. On the 12th the White Star steamship Adriatic, Capt. Perry, hove in sight and rescued the now exhausted crew. All kindness and attention was shown the sailors by the Captain and passengers on the Adriatic, which vessel arrived here with the rescued mariners last evening.

THE PISTOL AGAIN.

The Proprietor of a Concert-Saloon in Pursuit of a Bohemian—An Unintercepted Bystander Shot at the Grand Central Hotel.

The guests at the Grand Central Hotel, and the loungers about its halls and doorways, were treated, last night, to an unwonted sensation, caused by a determined effort made by Elisha C. Gregory, one of the proprietors of the vile resort known as the "Canterbury Variety Theatre," in Broadway, near Bleecker-street, to assassinate George Wilcox, who was formerly connected with the *Herald*, but who has been, since he was discharged from that journal, a Bohemian. Since the time that the continued raids by the Police on the concert-saloons on Broadway compelled some of the proprietors to close up their places, those who had theatrical licenses from the Mayor changed the programme of entertainment. Among the latter was Gregory, who established a female minstrel show, in place of the concert-saloon. The change did not in the least improve the morals of the place, but rather made them worse, if that were possible. The performances at the Canterbury were in the highest degree indecent, and the establishment continued to be the resort of all the low and ruffianly characters that it formerly harbored. An article appeared in an evening paper, on Friday, in regard to this establishment, denouncing the place and the performances given there in the strongest terms, and calling upon the Police to close up the vile resort. Gregory, on reading the article, became enraged at its tenor, and by some unexplained means associated Wilcox with the article, either as the writer or instigator of what he claimed to be an attack upon his establishment. At about 9 o'clock last night, Gregory, while going up Broadway, accidentally met Wilcox, who was standing in front of the Grand Central Hotel. He accused him of having written the article referred to above, and the latter denied being its author, or having anything to do with it. Gregory then called Wilcox a liar, and applied to him still more opprobrious epithets. Wilcox, fearing personal violence, told Gregory that he did not wish to have anything to do with him, and, turning around, entered the hotel. Gregory followed, overtook him in front of the office, struck him in the face, and at the same time applied to him a vile name. Wilcox ran into the barber's shop, and Gregory, whipping out a revolver, followed in pursuit, swearing he would kill the fugitive Bohemian. The latter ran through the barber's-shop into the toilet-room, and thence to the main hall, closely followed by Gregory, who was still brandishing the pistol. At the door leading into the main hall Gregory tripped and fell to the floor. As he did so, the revolver, which he still held in his hand, became discharged. At this juncture, Theodore Williams, of No. 40 West Houston-street, stepped out of the barber's shop, where he had been getting shaved, and the bullet from Gregory's weapon struck him in the right foot, and imbedded itself in his large toe. A person who had witnessed the outrage ran to the Mercer-street Police Station, and informed Capt. Byrnes of what had transpired. The Captain hastened to the hotel, and, as he was entering by the rear door of the barber's shop on Mercer-street, Gregory rushed into his arms. He was immediately secured and taken to the station-house, where he was locked up. The wounded man was also taken to the police-station, where he was attended by Police Surgeon Lordley and taken to his home. Gregory will be taken to the Jefferson Market Police Court this morning for examination.

The prisoner is said to be a man of ungovernable temper, and has been engaged in several desperate affrays. Some months ago he shot a young man in Bleecker-street without the slightest provocation, it is said, but through his political influence has never been brought to trial.

THE WEATHER.

Synopsis and Probabilities.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 22—1 A. M.—The pressure has continued increasing, with falling temperatures, northerly to westerly winds and clearing weather, over the Southern States; cloudy weather, with light snow, prevailed during the day from Tennessee to Lower Michigan and the lower lake region, and is now prevailing over the Eastern and Middle States north of Maryland, where the temperature has fallen.

PROBABILITIES.

For the Southern States, east of the Mississippi, generally north-westerly to north-easterly winds, clear weather, and low temperatures; for the Middle and New-England States, cloudy weather and light snow, mostly over the northern portion, during the night, but on Sunday north-westerly to south-westerly winds and clear and clearing cold weather; north of the Ohio Valley clear weather, rising temperature, and westerly to southerly winds; but the midnight telegraphic reports from Wisconsin to Lake Michigan and westward have not yet been received.

City Meteorological Report.

The following record will show the changes in the temperature yesterday, with the average for the same, as indicated by the thermometer at Dickinson's drug-store, No. 3 Parkrow: 3 A. M., 24°; 6 A. M., 29½°; 9 A. M., 27½°; 12 M., 29¼°; 3 P. M., 31½°; 6 P. M., 31°; 9 P. M., 30½°; 12 P. M., 29°; average temperature yesterday, 30½°; average temperature for the week, 33 4-7°.

BY MAIL AND TELEGRAPH.

The number of deaths in Boston, during last week, was 196, of which 69 were from smallpox.

It is reported that extensive coal-fields have been discovered in the Tamecula Mountain, in San Diego County, California.

Safford's planing-mill in Wakefield, Mass., with a large quantity of lumber, was burned on Friday night. The loss is estimated at $30,000. The property was partly insured.

A barn containing a large amount of hay, grain, &c., belonging to G. H. Pierce, in Concord, Mass., was burned on Friday night. The loss is $5,000; insurance, $2,000.

The three-masted schooner Henry Hobart, from Greenwich, grape loaded, ashore four miles south of Great Egg Harbor, is full of water, and will be a total loss.

D. R. Stevens, who was injured at Woburn, Mass., a day or two since, died yesterday. His brother, William E. Stevens, of the Boston *Journal*, accidentally broke his arm yesterday.

The remains of the bodies interred on the site of Trinity Church, Boston, have all been removed, the last caskets having been taken from there yesterday.

The work of removing the pews from the old South Church, Boston, and of preparing the building for a post-office, will commence to-morrow.

Capt. Frank Stanwood, of the Third Cavalry, United States Army, died at the residence of his father, in Brighton, Mass., on Friday, of consumption.

A fire at St. Paul, Minn., yesterday, burned the old Settlers' Home on Bridge-square, together with Warner's Block and Prouty's saloon. The loss is estimated at $20,000.

Patrick Dougherty, who fatally stabbed Malvin Meyers in Cleveland, Ohio, on the 17th July last, was acquitted, yesterday on the plea of self-defense.

George Farwell, agent for a sewing-machine company in Painesville, Ohio, committed suicide in Cleveland, Ohio, yesterday, by taking hydrate of chloral. Intemperance was the cause.

The Philadelphia Police made a raid yesterday on a gambling saloon No. 231 Dock-street, and arrested twenty-nine persons, two of whom were the proprietors. They also captured a faro kit, checks, boxes, tally-cards, &c., worth $1,000.

Gen. Crook has adopted the policy of enlisting friendly Indians to fight the warlike Apaches. The Indian agents are co-operating with Gen. Crook, and, if not interfered with, he expects to make the campaign short and decisive.

WARMOTH'S WAR.

Dissatisfaction in New-Orleans with the Citizens' Committee.

The Truth in Regard to the Late Election.

A Full Statement of the Facts in Preparation.

Justice

CURRENT LITERATURE.

IMPROVISINGS.

By the Late Norman Macleod, D. D

A MOTHER'S FUNERAL.

Ah, sune ye'll lay yer mither doon
In her lanely bed and narrow;
But, till ye're sleepin' by her side,
Ye'll never meet her marrow!

A father's love is strong and deep,
And ready is a brither's,—
A sister's love is pure and sweet—
But what love's like a mither's?

Ye means greet ower muckle, bairns,
As round the fire ye gaither,
And see the twa chairs empty then,
O' mither and o' faither;

Nor dinna let yer hearts be dreich,
When Wintry winds are blawin',
And on their graves, wi' angry sugh,
The snelly drift is snawin';

But think of birther times gane by—
The mony years of blessing,
When sorrow passed the door, and nane
Frae 'mang ye a' were missing.

And mind the peaceful gloamin' hours
When the out-door wark was endin',
And after time, when auld gray heads
Wi' yours in prayer were bendin'.

And think how happy baith are noo,
Aboon a' thocht or tellin',
For ther're at hame, and young again,
Within their Father's dwellin'.

Sae, gin ye wish to meet up there
Yer faither and yer mither,
O love their God, and be gude bairns,
And O love ane anither!

TEMPORA MUTANTUR.

I.

Tick! tick! tick! my heart is sick
To hear how time is flying;
For at break of day I must haste away,
And leave dear Kitty a crying.

O cruel clock,
Why dost thou mock
My heart so sick,
With thy tick, tick, tick
Go slowly!—

II.

Tick—tick—tick—my heart is sick
To hear how time dota tarry;
For at break of day I will haste away,
My own dear Kitty to marry.

O cruel clock,
Why dost thou mock
My heart so sick,
With thy tick—tick—tick!
So slowly!

SUNDAY IN THE HIGHLANDS.

What holy calm is this! The mountains sleep
Wrapped in the sun-mist, through which heaven-born gleams
Kiss their old foreheads till they smile in dreams
Of early youth, when rising from the deep,
Baptized by God, they shared man's sinless days:—
Dreams, too, of Restoration, when shall cease
Creation's groans in universal peace.
And harmonies of universal praise.
But hark! From yonder glen the kirk-bell rings,
Where lambs at play midst purple heather bleat,
And larks make glad the air; while shepherds meet
To worship Christ. Good Lord! Thy world now sings
The hymn that louder yet shall till the sky,
Of "Peace on earth! Glory to God on high!"

MRS. DUNCAN'S WILL.

I.

The little church stands high upon the hill at Crossmyroof. It is not a handsome church at all, nor curious, nor famous; but I love it dearly, as I ought to love it, having lived all my life in its very shadow, and listened within its old gray walls while my father's lips taught me the one great lesson which has sanctified it.

We decorated it three times in every year: at Christmas, at Easter, and for the Harvest Thanksgiving service. But the Christmas decorations were what I took most pride in; and, being the Vicar's eldest daughter, of course the chief of the work, and of the pleasure, fell upon me. The children (I mean my brothers and sisters) helped me always, and we had one of our own servants when she could be spared, besides countless village volunteers; but I always felt we should have been very much more incapable and unsuccessful if it had not been that old Mrs. Gotto made a point of having her grandson down at Crossmyroof for Christmas. He was so ready with his help; so quick to see what would look well; so tall and strong, that nothing we wished to attempt was impossible when he was there, and nothing in the work was a trouble to me.

Perhaps that was why I took most pride in the Christmas decorating,—for it is pleasant to meet with hearty sympathy and help in anything one undertakes; but perhaps it was only because Christmas was always such a happy time with me.

Sometimes Eleanor McLaird came up from the hall to help us, and when she did she generally laughed, a little low aristocratic laugh, over my garlands and texts, and pretended to think the children had done them all. I was often glad that we were in the church when she said so, because hot words rose from my heart, and would have left my lips, perhaps, if we had not been there. She was an only child and very rich; and I was the eldest of eight, and had never known what it was to have a sixpence, the spending of which had not been anticipated. Her father was lord of the manor, with £3,000 a year. My father was vicar of the parish, with £300. But I think if she had felt the difference between us less, I should have felt it more—certainly, I should have felt it in a better way.

Christmas-day fell on a Saturday that year, and it was getting quite dusk on the Friday afternoon before we had finished. Eleanor had brought a magnificent bouquet of hothouse flowers for the chancel table, and I, stood watching her while she arranged them.

"They will not be moved, I hope," she said, stepping down into the aisle again, and addressing me, "nor the cross I have placed above. James, just see that the cross is safe."

James was the footman who had been sent to walk home with her; and while he did as she had bidden him, she repeated her question to me.

"No; no one will move them, Miss McLaird," I answered.

"Low Church people have such cramped ideas sometimes," she said, passing on; and I sat down again to the wreath that I was making. How different the vicarage flowers were from those which she had brought from the conservatories at the hall. I thought this, working on with my shy-looking little roses, while the whispering shadows glided in under the heavy porch, and crept along the narrow windows. I had heard voices in the church-yard after Eleanor had left the church, and I knew that Marq Gotto, (his name was really Marquis, but we always called him Marq,) had met her just outside the porch, and had stopped to chat. She was generally very gracious to him; perhaps because he did not live in Crossmyroof; perhaps because he had that charm about him which compelled people to like him; perhaps because he was so grand and handsome that she could forget, while she was talking to him, that he was only a poor young lawyer, struggling hard to win his own way in a world over whose wide extent, he used to say, there was no one else to win it for him.

"Is it finished?" asked Marq, standing beside me in the twilight, with that little smile upon his lips which he so often spoke to me. "If so, let me hang it before we are shrouded in utter darkness."

I tried to hasten, but the string got entangled every second.

"Nina, your hands are cold and tired, dear. Give me the wreath."

I gave it him at once, helping him to hold it while his strong fingers dexterously tied in the last ivy and laurel leaves.

"Now hand me the nails, and see how artistically I will put it up."

I stood at the foot of the little ladder, while the children, who had finished their task, gathered round. When the wreath was hung, he stepped down among us, and—quite unconsciously, I think—laid his hand on mine as he looked up at it.

"The flowers look very commonplace beside Miss McLaird's," I said, with a little sigh.

He laughed—the laugh deepening in his eyes as he turned and looked into my face.

"I think Miss McLaird's garlands are as like herself as Miss Callaway's garlands are like herself. My fingers could not weave a wreath of hers."

"That looks pretty now," I said, still looking up.

"It is our wreath, remember. How long will it live?"

"Only over Christmas," put in Tom, practically.

"Indeed, sir!" laughed Marq, "and may I inquire what Christmas you allude to? Now, Nina, is there anything else for me to do in this way?"

"I think not."

But, though the children went home then, we two still lingered there, while the brilliant scene upon the eastern window grew more and more real, as the light faded without.

"I have one thing more to do, you know, Marq," I said, as the choir came in. "We have to sing the anthem over to papa."

"That's right. I will stand here and listen."

The singers lighted the candles on the organ, and bent over them to bring their light upon the music; but I knew the grand old anthem well, and stood back in the shadow, where I could see Marq leaning at the end of our seat. Often in the time that followed did I sadly remember how heedlessly I had hung the comforting words that night, while I watched his listening figure, and while the gorgeous picture of the Birth we sang of faded utterly.

Papa was detained in the village, so Marq and I walked slowly on together down the quiet lane; the darkness of the Christmas night deepening and deepening, and no star yet venturing out into the chilling air. Yet we lingered at every step, thinking nothing of the cold. Marq was telling me of that strange old Mrs. Duncan, who, ever since I can remember, has lived alone at the old Priory on the other side of the hill. Of course, long ago I had heard the story of her cruelty to her stepson, and of the quarrel between them when his father died and left all his wealth unconditionally to her, the will never even mentioning his only son; but Marq was telling me other things—how Mrs. Duncan always sought his advice now on the most trifling matters of business; how often she sent for him when she was in London; how she was now ill at Torquay, and he was going to her in a few days.

"When lawyers get one good client they think their fortunes made, Marq, don't they?" I asked.

"I cannot quite answer for lawyers in general being so weak, dear; but one lawyer in particular is. I feel my fortune made. My only want now is—some one to share it."

He was laughing, of course, and I laughed too.

"It is too great for you to spend alone, then?"

"It will be when I've earned it. I intend to have such a beautiful little home. A white house with roses and jasmine all over it, and a garden full of wonderful scents and unexpected corners—just like your own home, Nina. And of course I shall want some one to share it with me."

"Your grandmother," I suggested.

"No, dear. My venerable ancestress is a strong conservative, declining to leave her ingle; and can you expect her primitive residence to hold me when I am a great man?"

"You remember the inquisitive bells of Stepney?"

"You want to know when that will be, do you? With your usual far-sightedness, you would insinuate that I am counting my chickens too soon. Never mind! I feel that I shall win success at last. Faint heart, as you are aware, never won fair lady; and as I mean to win her, my heart is very strong. That is the one great hope that leads me on, Nina. Stand here a moment, dear, out in the quiet night with me, and tell me that hope shall have its fulfillment."

We were at the gate then, and I heard papa's step behind us on the frosty road. A new nervousness came upon me in my great happiness, and I hurriedly put my fingers on the latch. Marq laid his cool, firm hand upon them, whispering very tenderly:

"I will not keep you here, my dear one; I will not urge you for your answer now. Give it me to-morrow night—on Christmas night. An, little Nina, let it be kind. I have loved you with all the strength of my heart. You have been the one bright hope of all my life. Let the pleasant home of which I dream be mine. Give me the little wife I seek, to make it bright and beautiful."

Quite quietly we walked together up the garden, but when we reached the lighted hall I ran away upstairs. After tea we had a long happy evening of Christmas games and music, and Marq seemed to lead everything, and was the wildest and merriest of us all. Not till the bells had chimed the Christmas in did we think of separating. Then the children were sent to bed, and Marq stood at the hall-door, lingering over his good-night; the frosty breath of the new-born day filling the hall, and we laughing and shivering as we stood there. He loitered so long that they all left us; then I gave him my hand that I might follow them.

"I wonder whether I shall reach home safely," he mused, holding it while he looked round into the darkness. "Nina, let me take what light I can. Let me have another look into the face I love."

Moving back into the light, my cheeks burning, I stood and smiled my last good-by; and outside in the gloom Marq raised his hat and brightly answered me.

Our wreath, he had said—Marq's and mine! I thought it looked lovely even among Eleanor's rare and brilliant flowers. The children and I—reaching the church first of all the congregation—walked up the aisle, whispering how beautiful the glistening leaves and berries looked when the slanting sun-rays touched them. Then I took my place in the choir, and in little straggling groups the people passed under the porch, bringing in the Christmas sunshine on their faces. Old Mrs. Gotto came at last, on Marq's arm, and she stood a moment just within the door, looking round upon the decorations. Marq looked up too, but his eyes were very grave, and I fancied that his thoughts were far away.

Then—in a hush which seemed to me a breathless hush of joy—we sat among the Winter flowers in gleams of sunshine, while my father read us the old sweet story, which has hallowed this day for every age to come. And the glad words of the anthem filled the church as if we too, in joy and thanksgiving, would join the angels' glorious hymn today.

We had been home only a few minutes, and were standing round the fire warming our feet, when Marq came in. I wondered to see him, because he never came to us on Christmas Day until evening, and I especially wondered when—as he shook hands with us all—he wished us a merry Christmas; forgetting he had done so in the early morning.

"I am sorry to say my Christmas greeting heralds my good-by," he said, speaking rather nervously. "Mr. Callaway, what do you think has happened?"

Of course, papa said he could not think at all.

"Old Mrs. Duncan has died at Torquay, and—and—left me her heir."

"Nonsense!" papa said promptly. "You joke too gravely, Marq."

"But it is not a joke, Sir; it is a simple fact."

"But she has a son, Mr. Gotto," began Tom staring into Marq's face.

"No; but her husband had one."

"And has she left her husband's wealth away from her husband's son?" I asked, breathing very quickly.

Marq simply answered, "Yes," without looking at me as he spoke. "Since that quarrel nearly twenty years ago," he added, as papa questioned him further, "she has never heard of this son, and has never tried to hear of him. He is not mentioned in her will, they tell me."

"And the will is valid?"

"Perfectly so. The property was her own, to leave as she would."

"Then the father's will long ago was as unjust as the mother's is now," mamma interrupted.

"Old Mr. Duncan was entirely ruled by his wife, I believe," Marq answered, "and left her uncontrolled possession of the whole estate."

"But he never could have imagined that she would will it away from his only son," my father said. "Why, the name and the estate have gone together for two hundred years!"

"Was Mrs. Duncan quite clear in her mind when the will was made, do you think?" I inquired.

"Quite so, as far as medical judgment goes."

"There is no difficulty in deciding *what* was wrong in her mind," said my father gravely. "How inveterate must have been her hatred!"

"What a rich man you will be, Marq!" said Tom delightedly, "and you'll live at the Priory, and be greater than the McLairds."

"Are you really very rich and great, Marq?" asked Elsie, raising her small inquisitive face, and trying—as I think we were all trying—to read Marq's.

He stooped upon the rug beside her, and I fancied that he did it to avoid our eyes, as he answered, "Yes; I am a very rich man, Elsie darling; but not great yet. That I must try to be, now that the riches are mine."

The words were spoken very slowly and very thoughtfully; and they fell upon my heart as a heavy shadow sometimes falls upon a sunny spot.

He had to start for Devonshire so early in the morning, he said, that he must bid us good-by then. His grandmother would not hear of his leaving her again that day. We all shook hands with him as we stood round the fire; then he hurried away, saying he should be late for dinner, as he had to go round to the Priory.

"He speaks of the place in a tone of proprietorship already," papa said, laughing a little. "It will be good to have such a neighbor. I wish I had him for a patron. He will go into Parliament, of course, and be a great man, as he says."

"Poor Mr. Duncan!" mamma said, as she and I went upstairs. And whether it was because I thought of him, or because I thought of Marq, or because I thought of myself, I don't know; but the joy and sunshine of that Christmas Day were gone. I had no fire in my bedroom, else I think I should have sat before it all that night, wondering and wondering. Yet I daresay that would not have made things any clearer to me than they seemed, as I stood for those few minutes at the staircase-window. It was to-night that I was to have told him whether the home he said he dreamed of should be his. Another home had been given him now, which took him—in one way—far from me. He was free. Since I had not accepted his love, he could not think himself bound to me, and would go into a different world now, and see how much more wisely he could choose.

"I know he will be a great man," I whispered to myself, "and I will rejoice in it as I live on quietly here. Perhaps, sometimes, when he feels tired of his state and grandeur, he will like to rest a few minutes in the old garden with its wonderful scents and unexpected corners; and I shall be his friend—only his friend, but always true to him in my heart, whether he knows it or not. O, I am so glad that I could not tell him last night how I loved him!"

Yet though I said that I was glad, though I pictured the quiet friendship I would feel for him, my heart would beat so quickly when those letters came, that I dared not trust myself to look at them; and while I waited for them to be claimed, each breath I drew hurt me with a quick sharp pain.

Week after week went by, and no tidings came of him—no tidings for us, at least. Sometimes old Mrs. Gotto told us where he was, but not often, and never what he was doing. Spring came. The roses and jasmine on the white walls of my home blossomed in their first fresh beauty; looking in at my window, and reminding me of many a happy Spring-time past, while the birds sang hopefully of many a happy Spring to come. But still he never came.

Dreamily, in its full and perfect beauty, the Summer followed; on all the land lay its flashing, radiant smile; but through these long bright days he did not come.

I listened to the reapers singing at their work; I listened to the larks echoing their song among the soft white clouds; but through all the joyous music of the Autumn days there rang for me a sad, sad strain, because he did not come. Slowly and steadily there crept to my feet the lengthening shadows of that long Winter, whose coming I so surely dreaded.

II.

It was Christmas Eve once more, and I had just brought into the church my last armful of glistening holly-boughs from the porch. Under the pulpit stairs sat Eleanor, sewing letters of box-leaves on white muslin.

"FEAR NOT—" The words grew under her fingers, and I read them over and over as I stood resting a moment near her. She was talking to papa quietly and rapidly as she worked, but I did not follow her. Now and then I heard "chasubles," "tunicles," "albs," "baretta," and many things which I suppose he understood, though he barely spoke at all; but the only words which went to my heart were those her fingers left upon the long white scroll.

I turned to my work, ashamed of the feeling which had been upon me all that morning. I would not think again of any one who had been used to make this task so light to me in the years gone by. I would think none but happy Christmas thoughts.

"Why have you left that space bare, Nina? Sha'n't you put a wreath up as you did last year?"

"No, Tom. I've finished now."

Eleanor had seen her text put up, and was leaving the church, wrapped in her rich sealskin furs. She hesitated a moment, looking curiously into my face, where the color had risen, sorely against my will.

"Who made the wreath that hung there last year?" she asked Tom.

"Nina and Mr. Gotto."

"Have you heard of Mr. Gotto lately?" she said to me.

"No."

"Have you not?" and she raised her eyebrows with languid surprise. "He is in London now. He is coming down to stay with us before he takes possession of the Priory. Papa helps him at present in the personal management of the estate, but we expect him soon."

"How soon?"

I asked it in a voice so still and passionless that it surprised me when I heard it.

"Perhaps to-night; I know he will come as soon as he can. He agrees with us that the Priory ought to be occupied. It is the only house in the neighborhood which I visit. Now I will bid you good evening, Miss Callaway."

I had been going to give her my earnest Christmas wishes; but now my hands were tight upon the rails, and my tongue felt hot and dry.

"Then you won't put a wreath up there, Nina?"

"No, no."

"How very decidedly you shake your head! Then we've finished, I suppose. I shall stop for the practice and walk home with you." As Tom spoke, he gathered up a few stray leaves and bits of string which we had let fall after the women swept the chancel, and I carried with me the flowers I had not used. They were only the old simple flowers from our own garden and little green-house, but I thought how bright and fresh they looked when I had them down upon my own seat in the choir.

We tried over our new anthem in the fading daylight; but papa, who stood to listen just where Marq had stood last year, decided that he would rather hear the old one. So we sang it once over; then, with swimming eyes, I went away and left the flowers lying there.

The snow lay ankle-deep upon the church-yard grass next morning, but a path was cleared up to the porch, where the pure white flakes clung delicately to the dark old wood-work. How cold the church was! I sat and shivered in my place before I even cared to look at the effect of our decorations. Eleanor's cross was more beautiful than ever this year. Did it make her very happy to live among such beautiful flowers? Would it make Marq happy?

Thinking of him, my eyes wandered to where, upon that happy day a year ago, our wreath had hung, and there, just in the old spot, woven of the old flowers, another wreath was hanging now. The color rushed to my face; a hot light burned in my eyes. Who but Marq himself could have done this? I recognized the flowers I had left in my seat last night; I recognized the taste which had arranged them; and then I forgot all about the cold, and a great joy filled my heart as completely as the triumphant organ-notes now filled the church.

He came in with old Mrs. Gotto on his arm, and behind him walked a stooping, sunburnt gentleman, with gray hair and a face lined quickly by something that had gone more deep than care. But I did not trust myself to look at Marq, and, when we came out into the church-yard, they were gone.

As we lingered round the fire at home, I could not help fancying that Marq would come in to us just as he had come that day a year ago. Yet, when I really heard the footstep for which I had been waiting so long, I did not dare to turn. The children exclaimed round him, so I was the last whom he greeted.

"Nina, a merry Christmas!"

The words were so gay and yet so earnest that I was ashamed of my own sudden shyness, and tried to answer in the same frank tone.

"I am come, you see, Elsie," he said, taking her on his knee as he sat down among us, "and nobody says how nice it is to see me. I think I will go back again."

"Are you come to live at the Priory now?" asked Tom eagerly.

"No."

"Who was with you in church today, Marq?" asked my father.

"Mr. Duncan, Sir. He is staying with us over today; then he takes possession of his own estate."

"What! old Mrs. Duncan's step-son!" we all exclaimed. "Is *he* come back?"

Papa said quietly, "So I thought."

"Yes, he is come back—from the very furthest corner of the earth, one may say."

"And did *you* bring him back, Marq?" I asked, feeling how proudly I was looking up into his face.

"Yes, Nina; I brought him back, with the aid of many lawful and unlawful means," he said, with the old smile on his lips as he answered me.

"And—and—the wealth is his now?"

"The wealth has been always his, Nina, but there were some useless forms for me to go through, and those, with our long search and many journeys, have taken up a whole long year. Did you remember Duncan, Sir?" he added, turning to papa. "Did you recognise him?"

"Hardly, Marq. He was nothing more than a handsome, careless lad in those days; now he looks a middle-aged man—one, too, who has passed through a hard and bitter battle with the world, and, I fancy, with himself too."

"I wonder what old Mrs. Duncan would have said if she had known how her will would be slighted," put in Tom, laughing.

"Perhaps," I said, looking into the fire, while the cheek next Marq grew very hot, indeed. "Perhaps she knew what Marq would do."

"If she knew him well, she may have guessed it," my mother added gently.

Yet I—thinking I knew Marq so well—never had guessed it! He laughed, giving Elsie a hasty kiss, and depositing her on my lap. "I must go now," he said, "or Mr. Duncan will have exhausted all my grandmother's reminiscences of his ancestry. May I come in for the evening?" Every one answered eagerly except myself; but he smiled at me just as if I had done so.

What a happy day that was! And in the evening, when the fires burned brightest, and the shutters were shut, and the curtains drawn, Marq came.

The urn had just been carried into the dining-room, and I was in there alone, making the tea, when I heard him hang his hat and coat in the hall.

We were so many, I thought, that it would not do for me to put in a spoonful of tea for each of us and one for the pot, but I did put in three extra ones for Marq. I lingered, rearranging the flowers on the table, and wondering whether Marq had ever sat down to such a formidable cauldron's tea since he had last been among us. Then it was time to ring the tea-bell.

As I turned to leave the room he met me, coming in with his old smile even more bright and tender than it used to be.

"Nina, this is Christmas night."

"And tea-time," I added, laughing, as he took my hands in his.

"I said I should come for my answer on Christmas night."

"You said so, but never came."

"Dearest, do you not understand now why I never came? Could I come until I knew what life I asked you to share with me? Could I offer myself to you a rich man, Nina, when I knew that very soon I should be poor again? *You*, I know, would have understood me, if I had told you what I meant to do; but it would have been unfair to you in the eyes of others. If—if there had been no one to claim the wealth, after all, but myself, of course I could honorably have asked you to share it with me; but not—not while I felt I held it only in trust. I was to come for my answer on Christmas night, Nina; and here I am."

"And, Marq, here I am, too."

And then his brave, happy face bent down to mine, and neither of us spoke at first in our full content.

"Nina, what have you thought of me through this year of silence?" asked Marq presently. "Has it tried your love, my darling?"

I did not answer that, but shyly took my place before the tea-tray.

"An, little Nina, it is impossible that you have trusted me just so firmly and entirely as I have trusted you."

I knew I had not—O, so well I knew it!—and I told him so.

"You saw our wreath, Nina? Did it tell you what I meant it should?"

"Yes; and more, Marq."

"It is very, very good to feel that that waiting time is over," he said, leaning over my chair, while I first looked unmeaningly into the tea-pot, and then asked him if he would please to ring the tea-bell.

"Presently. The tea will be all the better for standing a few minutes longer. Duncan is so anxious to see you, Nina. He says he must always look upon us as his two first and firmest friends; and that the Priory must be always home to us. But, dear, through this long, lonely year, I have been working with other aims besides the—believing of my conscience. I have been working for that home I used to dream of; and now I feel it within my grasp."

"And tea-roses and the jasmine?" I asked, looking up, and trying to speak easily, though my cheeks were crimson.

He answered me quite differently from what I had expected; and I began to put the sugar into the cups at random.

"Will you come with the roses and the jasmine, Nina? Surely, then I shall have waited long enough, my dear one."

"O, Marq! do ring the tea-bell."

For I knew the tea would be undrinkably strong if we waited any longer; and every one would laugh at me for putting in so much extra—just for Marq.—*The Belgravia Annual.*

SHOPPING IN PARIS.—The shop-keepers of Paris at the present day seem to take a pleasure in charging a foreigner double what they would ask one of their own country men or women. An instance of this came under my notice not a month ago. Two ladies, one an American, the other a French woman, were walking down the Rue Saint Honoré, when the former saw in the window of a most respectable shop a straw hat which she thought she would like for one of her children. She went in and asked the price, and the shopwoman asked her sixteen francs, about thirteen-and-sixpence, for an article she could have bought at any West-end shop in London for about three-and-sixpence or four shillings. Americans are not much given to find anything too dear in Paris, people say that most of them would rather pay a high than a low price for what they want—but so manifest an attempt at imposition was too much for her; she laid down the hat and joined her friend, who had waited outside. The latter asked why she had not bought the hat. When told the reason, she said she feared she did not know how to drive a bargain in France, and if she would say how much she would give for the article, she, the friend's lady, would try and get it for her at that price. The American lady said that the utmost she would pay for the hat was six francs—five schillings. The French lady entered the shop alone, asked the price, and was told that it was nine francs instead of sixteen, as had been demanded of her friend. She said that was too much, and offered six francs, whereupon the article was put in paper and made over to her. She then paxed the shopwoman with having attempted to impose upon a stranger, but the other was not in the least ashamed of herself. "Mon Dieu, madame, les étrangers sont toujours très riches, et les affaires à Paris sont si mauvaises à présent," was all the satisfaction she could get out of this pleasant specimen of a Parisian tradeswoman. Accustomed as we are in England for tradesmen to ask what they intend to take—no more and no less—the idea of bargaining for everything we buy—from the silk dress to the bandful of carrots required for the soup—is to English men and women most obnoxious; but in Paris it is absolutely necessary, unless we wish to throw away money by the pocketful. I saw a curious trial of the art of bargaining made last Winter in Paris. Two French gentlemen, each accompanied by his wife and having an umpire with each to see fair play, started round the Halles Centrales, or central markets, to lay in their provisions for the day. A list was made out, so that the two individuals went to purchase exactly the same articles and the same qualities of food—so much fish, so much vegetables, so much beef for soup, so much mutton for roasting, so much poultry, and the like. One of them was to bargain and get things as cheap as he could; the other was to give whatever the women at the different stalls asked him. They were not to go round together, but within half an hour of each other; and the bet was a breakfast for the whole party, at Bignon's, that the gentleman who did not bargain with the dealers would have to pay double what he who did bargain paid for his supplies—not one by one, but taken as a whole. They met about an hour later at the door of St. Eustache, and, when the umpires came to compare notes, it turned out that the non-bargaining purchaser had paid not only double, but more than three times what his adversary had done, and yet both had got the very same articles, and the same quantity and quality of each.—*Belgravia.*

A NEW KIND OF GAME.—A busy man, who once wanted to finish some literary work, took refuge for the purpose in a quiet, out-of-the-way French town, where he set up his quarters at a comfortable auberge, with a pleasant garden. Therein he fraternized with a small pet owl which had lost its leg. It hopped about after him in its own fashion, and was most affable and companionable, and a great resource in the limited amusements of the place. At last, one day, he missed his friend, and haunted up and down vainly for her for some time. He had just finished his work, and had given warning that he should leave the next day, and demanded his bill. He ate his last dinner, where there figured a curious little round morsel of game, "bien accommodé," with sauce, but which struck him as having no legs. "What bird is this?" he said to the servant, but she was suddenly called away. When the landlord brought up his account that night—"By the bye," said the guest, "what is become of that nice little owl I was so fond of?" "Monsieur," said the host, going on with the bill, "has been content of the service?" "Quite satisfied," replied the Englishman; "but I am very sorry about the owl. What is become of her?" "Monsieur has had his potage, his rôti, his doux, and his gibier each day he has been here?" "Yes, yes" said the other impatiently: "but about the owl?" A horrible suspicion crossed his mind. "Monsieur, on this the last day, behold, with all my possible efforts, I could get no game, alas, for Monsieur's dinner!" "What!" cried the horrified guest, "you did not kill the little owl for me?" "Oh! non, Monsieur. Il est mort tout seul!"—*Good Words.*

WALTER SCOTT'S MEETING WITH THORVALDSEN.—In 1831 Thorvaldsen received a visit from another representative of English literature, Sir Walter Scott. It is reported of this celebrated historical novelist, that he did not manifest much interest while at Rome in works of art, since he did not even go to see the Vatican; we mention this with reservation, as an assertion to which we can scarcely give credit. At all events, the author desired to be presented to the sculptor. Walter Scott, well versed as he was in the tongues of the North, could only speak his own; and as to Thorvaldsen, it was impossible for him to follow a conversation in English. A person present at their interview has recorded the particulars. These two illustrious men accosted each other with touching cordiality; but their conversation, as may be suspected, was strangely fragmentary, consisting only of interjections and monosyllables. Meanwhile one could hear coming from each the words: *conoscenza—charmé, plaisir—happy—connaissance—piacere—delighted—heureux.* Very concise language; but the two new friends were so pleased, that they seemed to understand each other wonderfully. They shook hands with the greatest friendliness, they clapped each other on the shoulder, and when they parted followed each other with their eyes, making all the while the most demonstrative gestures. Whatever was frank, open, and natural delighted Thorvaldsen. The simplicity of his nature could not accommodate itself to the strangeness of Byron's; he could make nothing of his exaggerated melancholy. Walter Scott, on the contrary, pleased him at first sight; he understood him at once. During the great novelist's stay in Rome he modeled his bust.—*From the Life of Thorvaldsen by Eugene Plon.*

DICKENS' SKETCH OF AN ECCENTRIC ENGLISHMAN.—"Another curious man is backward and forward here—a Lord Vernon, who is well-informed, a great Italian scholar deep in Dante, and a very good-humored gentleman, but who has fallen into the strange infatuation of attending every rifle-match that takes place in Switzerland, accompanied by two men who load rifles for him, one after another, which he has been frequently known to fire off, two a minute, for fourteen hours at a stretch, without once changing his position or leaving the ground. He wins all kinds of prizes; gold watches, flags, teaspoons, tea-boards, and so forth; and is constantly traveling about with them from place to place, in an extraordinary carriage, where you touch a spring and a chair flies out, touch another spring and a bed appears, touch another spring and a closet of pickles opens, touch another spring and disclose a pantry. While Lady Vernon (said to be handsome and accomplished) is continually cutting across this or that Alpine pass in the night, to meet him on the road, for a minute or two, on one of his excursions; these being the only times at which she can catch him. The last time he saw her was five or six months ago, when they met and supped together on the St. Gothard! It is a monomania with him, of course. He is a man of some note; seconded one of Lord Melbourne's addresses, and had forty thousand a year, now reduced to ten, but nursing and improving every day. He was with us last Monday, and comes back from some out-of-the-way place to join another small picnic next Friday. As I have said, he is the very soul of good nature and cheerfulness, but one can't help being melancholy to see a man wasting his life in such a singular delusion. Isn't it odd? He knows my books very well, and seems interested in everything concerning them; being, indeed, accomplished in books generally, and attached to many elegant tastes. —*From the Life of Dickens, by John Forster.*

TALLEYRAND.—Talleyrand could neither love nor hate; he was a passionless man; he never committed a cruel or vindictive action, and never a purely motiveless generous one. Every thought, feeling, plan of his nature revolved round one great centre—self. He could not, as a great statesman, have created a broad, comprehensive scheme of government; his own petty interests ever dwarfed his ideas. In him the reasoning faculty was largely developed, the imaginative not at all; he trusted to no deductions, to no speculations that were not rigidly derived from his own personal experience; hence his views, although wonderfully correct, were never all-comprehensive. He understood mankind sectionally; he could almost infallibly foresee how each section would act singly; but of that "touch of nature that makes the whole world kin"—of those subtle links that can mass mankind as a whole, and by which all great rulers have swayed their worlds, he knew nothing. Because no process of mathematical reasoning, no experience, however extended, can deduce them; their existence can only be revealed by the inspiration or those creative faculties of the mind that revealed to Shakespeare a Macbeth and a Hamlet. He worked for the greatness of France, because upon the greatness of France depended the greatness of Talleyrand. He was purely a cynic—the well-being of mankind never for a moment entered into his calculations. To him the world was a chess-board—mankind the pieces; he ranged his kings and his queens, his bishops and his generals, and played them one against the other; when the game was exhausted and the sovereign was encompassed by enemies beyond all hope of escape, he cried "Checkmate," and began the game afresh. It was said of him, "Like a cat, he always falls upon his feet;" cats do not follow their masters, they are faithful to—the house. His vices were those of the age in which he was educated; his licentiousness, his cynicism, his skepticism, his selfish contempt for mankind, were learned in the boudoir of Du Barry. In reason and in action he was of the nineteenth century; in thought and feeling he was of the *ancien regime*. His liberalism had been learned in the school of Voltaire; he accepted the advance of political ideas as a necessity, but with no sympathy. "The thoughts," he said, "of the greatest number of intelligent persons in any age or country are sure, with few more or less fluctuations, to become in the end the public opinion of their age or community." And he always yielded to public opinion. While attached to any Government he served it faithfully and zealously; and in all his tergiversations he scrupulously retained the outward forms of decency, reserving to himself a respectable excuse for his defection: "I never have been loyal to any one longer than he has himself been obedient to common sense," he said. The most brilliant of his talents was a marvelous and almost prophetic foresight, in proof of which I extract the two following quotations from his writings. The prophecy contained in the first is rapidly coming to pass; that contained in the second has just been wonderfully fulfilled: "Upon the side of America, Europe should always keep her eyes open, and furnish no pretense for recrimination or reprisals. America grows each day. She will become a colossal Power, and the time may arrive when, brought into closer communion with Europe by means of new discoveries, she will desire to have her say in our affairs, and put in her hand as well. Political prudence then imposes upon the Government of the Old World to scrupulously watch that no pretext is given her for such an interference. The day that America sets her foot in Europe, peace and security will be banished for many years." "Do not let us deceive ourselves; the European balance that was established by the Congress of Vienna will not last forever. It will be overturned some day; but it promises us some years of peace. The greatest danger that threatens it in the future are the aspirations that are growing universal in Central Germany. The necessities of self-defense and a common peril have prepared all minds for Germanic unity. That idea will continue to develop until some day one of the great Powers who make part of the Confederation will desire to realize that unity for its own profit. Austria is not to be feared, being composed of pieces that have no unity among themselves. It is then Prussia who ought to be watched; she will try, and if she succeeds, all the conditions of the balance of power will be changed; it will be necessary to seek for Europe new bases and a new organization."—*Temple Bar.*

A GRATEFUL CAT.—A cat in a Swiss cottage had taken poison, and came, in a pitiful state of pain, to seek its mistress' help. The fever and heat were so great that it dipped its own paws into a pan of water, an almost unheard-of proceeding in a water-hating cat. She wrapped it in wet linen, fed it with gruel, nursed it and doctored it all the day and night after. It recovered, and could not find ways enough to show its gratitude. One evening she had gone upstairs to bed, when a mew at the window roused her, she got up and opened it, and found the cat, which had climbed a pear-tree nailed against the house, with a mouse in its mouth. This it laid as an offering at its mistress' feet and went away. For above a year it continued to bring these tributes to her. Even when it had kittens they were not allowed to touch this reserved snare, and if they attempted to eat it the mother gave them a little tap, "that is not for thee." After awhile, however, the mistress accepted the gift, thanked the giver with a pleased look, and restored the mouse, when the cat permitted her children to take the prey which had served its purpose in her eyes. Here was a refined feeling of gratitude remembered for months after, quite disinterested, and place above the natural instincts (always strong in a cat) toward her own offspring.—*Good Words.*

CURIOUS STATISTICS OF MARRIAGE.—To people of a statistical rather than a sentimental turn, the mathematics of marriage in different countries may prove an attractive theme of meditation. It is found that young men from fifteen to twenty years of age marry young women averaging two or three years older than themselves, but if they delay marriage until they are twenty to twenty-five years old, their spouses average a year younger than themselves; and thenceforward this difference steadily increases, till in extreme old age on the bridegroom's part it is apt to be enormous. The inclination of octogenarians to wed misses in their teens is an every-day occurrence, but it is amusing to find in the love-matches of boys that the statistics bear out the satires of Thackeray and Balzac. Again, the husbands of young women aged twenty and under average a little above twenty-five years, and the inequality of age diminishes thenceforward, till for women who have reached thirty the respective ages are equal: after thirty-five years, women, like men, marry those younger than themselves, the disproportion increasing with age, till at fifty-five it averages nine years. The greatest number of marriages for men take place between the ages of twenty and twenty-five in England, between twenty-five and thirty in France, and between twenty-five and thirty-five in Italy and Belgium. Finally, in Hungary the number of individuals who marry is 72 in a thousand each year; in England, it is 64; in Denmark, 59; in France, 57, the city of Paris showing 53; in the Netherlands, 53; in Belgium, 43; in Norway, 36. Widowers indulge in second marriages three or four times as often as widows. For example, in England (land of Mrs. Bardell) there are 60 marriages of widowers against 21 of widows; in Belgium there are 43 to 16; in France, 40 to 12. Old Mr. Weller's paternal advice to "beware of the widows," ought surely to be supplemented by a maxim to beware of widowers.—*Lippincott's Magazine.*

VICTOR HUGO'S DRAWINGS.—Looking upon Hugo from the points of view of politics, philosophy, poetry, and romance, we were almost forgetting that he has another faculty still. There is a book published as the work of Victor Hugo, in which, as says its editor, the late Théophile Gautier, there is neither chapter, nor ode, nor prose, nor verse; and yet it is always the great poet who holds the pen. The work consists, in fact, of a series of weird drawings, "vague profiles of souvenirs, visions seen across a fog, chimeras of fantasy, and fortuitous caprices of a careless hand." They would be done with a little ink or a little coffee on an old envelope, or the first scrap of paper that came. His friends would seize upon them so soon as done, and a few of them, having been collected, form the volume we are speaking of. As might be expected, these drawings are full of a mysterious ideality. They love cloud more than precision, and express feeling rather than form. Some of them out-Doré Doré for gloom and grand ghastliness. Some seem to give forth a poetically frightful melancholy, while others breathe a soft gentleness—cool gleams of morning are showing on the trees, river, and church spire of a little village. "A Souvenir of a Fog" is wonderfully suggestive, and over a drawing entitled "Amen Sicilensis" seems to brood a dark lowering atmosphere of elf-land. "One of My Castles in Spain" gives us an old Moorish building of strange grotesqueness. M. Hugo is particularly fond of motioes. Another drawing bears one for its title, "Homo lapides, nubes deus;" in this we have lofty battlements and towers pushed proudly up into a sombre sky, across which is a wild whirl of cloud. M. Hugo would have declined to all

THE STORY OF A LAGER-BEER BAND.

The acquaintance with the landlord of that well-to-do "Lager-beer Halle and Restoration" where I spend an hour or so two or three times a week, was commenced, if I remember rightly, by some quite enthusiastic, but merited, praises on my part, of his wife's *kartoffel-pfannkuchen*, or potato pancakes. Then it was a modest establishment, and we only occupied one-third of the room we do now. Since then we have expanded at a wonderful rate. The first of my having rendered a bill of fare from German into English, and of having personally superintended the printing of this remarkable document, (a task which, as to the mere translation, after three days of laborious but futile attempts on the part of the landlord, had almost driven him to a state verging on mental imbecility,) ripened what might have been but the colder and more mercenary courtesy of host to guest, into quite a personal friendship. That very bill of fare, all printed in black, red, and gold, framed in the most lavish style, occupies today a place of honor over the bar, under the license, and is flanked on one side by a print of Washington, and on the other by a lithograph of Bismarck. I must confess I still pride myself on that production, and think it must have been thrown off in a moment of inspiration, as it happily blends all the German victories over the French, with veal, lamb, goose, sausage, and sour-krout.

I am, therefore, a privileged guest, and always occupy a reserved table under the shadow of the bar; and the host is prone, when he has a moment of leisure, to draw a chair to the table, and to consult me on subjects of a business and domestic character, often of the most incongruous description. I have calmly passed judgment within the same half hour on a fresh brew of beer, a late importation of Rudesheimer, a new wainscoting for the room, and the eligibility of his daughter's suitor, but must confess, that decisions wrung from me, in regard to certain varieties of peculiarly rank, pungent, and unsavory German cheeses, were the most disagreeable and painful of all my tasks. Just opposite to us, on the other side of the street, there is, or rather was, a rival. Of course, we did not fear any serious opposition from him. The first symptoms of defiance on his part was the production of a blazing sign in red and gold. This was promptly met by us by a transparency representing a foaming mug of beer, with the genius of Germany with pointed sword and extended buckler in quite an aggressive manner defending her beverage. It must have been fully eight months ago, when we heard, for the first time, a strange strumming and shrill squealing issuing from our opposite neighbor.

"That dreadful fellow opposite has music," was the first word the landlord said to me as I entered. "It is horrible, it is true, something like a tin pan and a railroad whistle. But that may make him sell more of his thin beer and mouldy sausages. I don't say the reputation of my house will suffer—only he has enterprise. I cannot allow myself to be beaten. You know things go on so-so here, and there is still something left after the weekly beer bills are paid. We ought to have some music. What do you say? Most a year ago we had a talk about it. Some of my most respectable guests, whole bottle of wine customers, have said that if I had a little music—say three times a week—they might like it. See my calculations on this subject. A little band—something good—will cost about so much," here he mentioned a moderate sum, "which means," he continued, "exactly the sale of two barrels more of beer on the concert nights, or six barrels a week. Each musician then stands in my head for two kegs of lager. I think we may manage it." Thereupon we entered into the detail of this important movement, and we ciphered it out quite conclusively that there was a margin of profit, on the safe basis of two kegs more of consumption per night. Eventually the band was hired, and all I have to say is, that the custom of the house has been much increased. One great point gained, however, is that we have crushed out our rival. His piano still gives out some droning sound, but the screech of that clarionet for the last six months has been heard no more.

Of course I have been acquainted with the orchestra for a long time, and have often gone to sleep over its music, and been awakened by it. I sometimes chat with various members of the quartet, and this is what the violin player told me the other night over a glass of beer. Though he has assured me that he has been in New-York over twenty years, his English is still quite crude, and I translate from his German as literally as possible.

"We are two fast friends, that violoncello player Aeselstein and myself, and from friendship's sake have been playing off and on in the same music for the last twelve years. Aeselstein comes from Pomerania, and his family from father to son have been violin-makers, and celebrated ones at that, but he is the last of his race. His father ruined himself in trying to solve the mysteries of that wonderful profession, and poor Aeselstein, like myself, is glad enough to earn his bread in this rather second-rate musical way. All I can say is, that we try and do our duty, and play conscientiously every note in the score, and that the volume of sound we make fully satisfies our audience. I am from a little town in Bavaria. My father was a Regina Professor, and I studied natural philosophy—acoustics was my *forte*—and a pretty race it has led me; but my acquaintance in such matters has rendered me invaluable to that dear old Papa Aeselstein. I call him pa-pa, because I am past sixty, and I shouldn't be surprised if he is eight years my senior. There is the piano, the flute, and the first violin; I am first because there is no second, and Aeselstein holds the base. Last Summer the landlord, in the flush of business—you remember it—put on a cornet; but the extra expense we found was not warranted, and then its sounds brought the rougher element here out of the streets. I felt so sorry when that cornet-player had to leave, for he had a sick wife and four children. Now he is gone, I don't mind telling you something about him. Aeselstein, he is much quicker to notice anything than I am, observed that when anybody offered to treat that cornet, he always ordered a portion of bread and cheese with his beer, and that he never tasted a mouthful himself, but, when no one was watching, he would snap it up, and cram it in his pocket. We all thought he was a mean-souled fellow, until we found out that he used to take it home for his wife and children, that otherwise might have starved. Aeselstein, who is far brighter and kinder than I am, devised a cunning plan fraught with originality. When guests treated us, we too used to have bread and cheese, and besides ham and sausage. Wasn't it a fine joke? I have known that cornet to go home with his coat-tails quite stuffed out with two loaves of brown bread and most half a ham, all in slices, we shammed hunger for the cornet for over three months. Our piano is a merry good fellow, and being the youngest—he is not thirty yet—we call him our baby. He gets along first rate; he is an architectural designer, and picks up that way a decent living. He has a noble ambition. He is saving money to bring over here from Baden a mother and a sister. On Sunday he plays an organ in some village church near the City, and I kind of suspect from his happy look he has won the heart of some honest country girl who must sing in his choir. We are old fellows, Aeselstein and myself, but we have both made up our minds that he is fortunate in his suit. How can we tell? You look at his music-book; he is always trying to draw such a pretty face there, and then by the way he trills, there is so much joyousness about it. The flute? I don't like him. He is morbid and sullen and a miser, and makes such unsympathetic faces over his music. You know we old fellows drink sometimes a glass of beer together, but no one has ever seen the color of his money. Only to-night he called my old friend Aeselstein 'a crasy old violin-carpenter.' That flute slurs his music, and is often ten minutes late." Here the leader of the quatuor paused for a moment. So far he had imparted his information in regard to his musical companions in an amusing, conversational way. Suddenly he paused, as if affected by some painful impression. Turning his eyes toward the old violoncello-player, he asked me in a quick, anxious undertone: "Tell me, frankly, do you not think Aeselstein looks changed of late? Is he one somewhat musical, don't you think in some of the passages there is an unnatural *tremolo*, as if his arm was shaky? If ever there was a man of genius it is Aeselstein. I have, in other times, heard him draw from that old base of his cries of eagles, cooings of doves, which would soar up away beyond the miserable clank of beer-glasses." The aspect of my old violin-player seemed now changed. Taking off his spectacles and peering into my face, he seemed to hesitate as to whether he should continue, and was about resuming his place on the platform when I restained him. Evidently he had some story to tell, and was afraid I might prove an unsympathetic listener.

"There is some slight change, I think, in Aeselstein," I said; "for the last year he has been moping, and appears as if he was ever pondering on some problem which had no solution."

"That's it exactly. I thought I alone had noticed it. But it is a problem that we have almost solved, we are so near to it; for both Aeselstein and myself are as one in regard to it. I am, and have been for years, a convert to his theory. That is why I was so cursed with that flute for calling Aeselstein a miserable carpenter. Brought up in the business, Aeselstein knows about a violin as no one in the world knows about it. Absorbed with thoughts in regard to this wonderful instrument, the violin, ten years ago a glorious inspiration suddenly flashed upon him. Now, all it wants is time and money to perfect it. Perhaps you have some influence; at least, men who write for newspapers are supposed to have it. Capitalists come to them—those brutal money men, without brains—and say, 'Here, take my dollars and invest them in some paying enterprise.' It must be something of daily occurrence to you literary men."

Here he looked at me so innocently, and his words were spoken with so much confidence, that I did not think it worth my while to disabuse him. "Here, in the United States," he continued, "that proper appreciation of art is fast exerting its power. You make pianos, watches, steam-engines, better, yes, better than in the older countries. That clever ingenuity your people possess enables them to compete with the more skilled hand-labor of Europe. But do you make any violins? anything which can be called a violin? You may take a piece of wood, it is an easy problem for a mechanic, and by certain combinations of the ordinary shaping and molding machines, with a good violin as a model, for the form alone, and would find no difficulty in turning out in a week a thousand gross of violins quite identical, and as much like the model violin as one pea is to another. But are they violins? Is there soul-life and inspiration of sound in any of them? I know the joke about the wooden nutmegs. Your violins would be as wooden nutmegs—all the flavor, the aroma, the fragrance of the Spice Islands would be out of them. Now, suppose you went to Washington, and would see that great man, the President, and lay our plans before him, perhaps the Congress would give us a few thousand dollars for the benefit of true art. Think of our being able to found a novel industry which is sure to bring millions of dollars to the country, and place us independent of France and Germany, from whence all our violins come." Here the old man again came to a full stop, and wiped the perspiration from his forehead. "But so far," I said, quite interested, "you have only generalized a business. I have no doubt that machines could be made which would turn out violins like barrel-staves, or wheel-spokes, or gun-stocks, but as you very rightly say, they would be, as to sonority or purity of sound, quite worthless."

"Ah, you appreciate my idea, and enbolden me to continue. The secret of violin-making does not lie in the varnishes. Aeselstein has waded through whole seas of varnishes. Chemical analysis can give us that. Is it, then, in the wood? But it is not difficult to procure wood of the best quality. We have constructed violins—Aeselstein and myself—which we made from wood five hundred years old. They were good, but soulless. Now listen to me. This is Aeselstein's theory and mine, and we have discovered it by a series of the most costly experiments. How long, do you think, it would take two poor old fellows, like ourselves, gaining between us $18 a week, of which one-half, with the most miserly economy, must go to support life—how long, do you think, it has taken us to buy a real Stradivarius or a Guanerius—for we could use only the most famous—costing $1,200 to $2,000 each? Calculate the lapse of time it has been necessary for us to accumulate this sum, cent by cent; how long we have starved in order to buy one. But we have not only had one, but three of them; instruments which had a history to them, as well authenticated as a picture painted by a Murillo. And then, to think that we have—it is true with tears in our eyes, exactly as would have done a father sacrificing his child—as Abraham most did to Isaac, taken a knife and plunged it into those violins—broken them into small bits. I tell you the last Cremona we tore to pieces gave out a sigh just as if it had a living soul. I heard it, as did Aeselstein, and the sound haunts us still. But it had to be done. Now try and follow me. All excellence is hereditary—which means that it is unaccountable. It was Mozart's, Beethoven's, or Frederick's or Napoleon's great-great grand-father, running ten thousand years back, through untold generations, who first transmitted those wonderful qualities which culminated in the great musician or warrior. I tell you Raphael came from Apelles, and Michael Angelo from Phidias. According to your ideas, I suppose, the idea of excellence transmitted through matter, inert matter, seems impossible. But, see you, all nature has its law of sequences. We cannot get a twig from the original tree, out of whose wood the first Cremona violin was made, and by grafting it, made the propagation of the species, as hot-house men reproduce rare plants. But is there no way of getting round nature? Aeselstein thinks so, and so do I. It might have been Pan's pipes which first gave forth a melodious sound, or Tubal-Cain's. When great Pan died, his reeds might have been thrown into some sedgy marsh to rot. Did they perish? No, nature was opposed to it. Apollo must have picked up a splinter, and incorporated it in his golden lyre. How the first violin-maker got it, I do not know. But we assert that the living spirit which resounded in the first instrument is living to-day in the very last. Our principle, then, is that of inoculation. One good violin will in time make a thousand good violins. We take a small piece of the original instrument, a fragment from one magnificent in sound, and carefully introduce it, with the same care as would a surgeon performing a plastic operation, into the body of a freshly-made violin. Matter being, (I agree with you there,) partially inert, differing from flesh, this unison is not accomplished instantly. After the inoculation it may take an unlimited period before the vibratory power is evenly and thoroughly propagated. The violin must be played on for years. Now, of course, the idea of making a thousand violins, with the germ-spot, the leaven, in them, all to be constantly played on in order to perfect them, is preposterous. In such an absurd case as this, we should have to hire a thousand violin-players, whose duty it would be, year in and year out, to do nothing else but scrape on them. What we propose doing, is to take our violins with this little bit of a Cremona introduced into them, and do the playing mechanically. In one year, with a series of bows run by steam, we can produce more vibrations than could the most rapid player in a lifetime. Of course the consumption of cat-gut would be fearful, but the result, in beauty of tone, would be immense. Certainly in a given time," and here a tear dimmed the old man's glasses, "all those violins—the *chef d'œuvres* of the older masters—would have to be sacrificed. It is the old Greek fable of the sorceress immolating her father, in order to give him new life, only that with us a violin would become the sire of a new race, and thousands of instruments its sons and daughters, would people the world, and repeat each day the original joyous strain——"

In a twelvemonth after our violin factory was established (it would have to be located in the country, on account of the noise it would make,) we could deliver to the world ten thousand violins that would be absolutely perfect. It is the want of money now that stops us—a few wretched dollars. Perhaps you might write a pamphlet for us, detailing our theory. I can furnish the most interesting acoustical data—tables of vibrations, relating to violin-making, the results of a life-time of hard labor. Poor Aeselstein! If he should give out now, with this glorious work unfinished, what would become of me?" And here he buried his face in his hands, and seemed absorbed in thought. Presently the landlord came to us. "Come, our first violin," he said, "what long story have you been pouring into our guest's ears? It is time to have some more music. Play us that potpourri from 'Martha.' I think you are getting all of you rather sleepy of late," and with this he went behind the bar. This speech seemed to awaken my old violin-player from his reverie. Just then from the street we heard what seemed to be the scratching of a bow, wielded by baby fingers, on some toy fiddle. The old violinist paused for a moment, and listened. "There," he said, in a low voice, "that little child who plays on his penny Christmas violin, might, through sheer invention, draw from even that poor wood, sounds suggestive as near as the whistling of Summer birds. Well, I must go now; it is time to commence," and saying this he left me.

"See here, old friend," remarked the landlord, later in the evening, "that music is fearful to-night. The flute annoys me from the violin and violoncello are half crazy, and I have heard something as much for some time. Perhaps we had better change them. A mad orchestra! Just think of it!"

Now my relations with our host are of the most intimate character, but for once I did not feel as at liberty to give him the full benefit of my opinion in regard to the orchestra. "There is always," I remarked, "a certain amount of eccentricity to be found among musicians. I am sure they play well enough. I am afraid the flute is a tease, and makes fun of the violin or violoncello."

I am pleased to say they all play in the lager-beer saloon still. A few nights ago the violin handed me a voluminous mass of papers, elucidating the theory of the inoculation of sound. If I succeed in introducing the matter before the next Congress, I am to be secretary—so they both have assured me—of the Great Violin Company, which is to deliver instruments quite as good as those of Steiner or Amati, or of the most famous old makers, at $20 each.

MILITARY GOSSIP.

The veterans of the old Seventy-ninth Regiment, New-York State Volunteers, on Wednesday evening last, placed into the hands of the members of the Seventy-ninth Regiment, N. G., the colors presented to the former regiment during the war by the citizens of New-York. The National Guard battalion had assembled at the State Armory, Thirty-fifth-street and Seventh-avenue, and were drawn up in line when the sound of the bagpipes was heard playing "The Campbells are Coming." Soon after, the veterans entered, carrying the "old flag," and were assigned a position in line fronting the battalion. Capt. Laing, who had command of the battalion of the National Guard, then introduced Brevet-Gen. Morrison, and the other Veterans of the old Highland regiment to the members of the Seventy-ninth Regiment, N. G., by whom they were received with military honors. Gen. Morrison then briefly addressed the battalion as he handed the colors to Capt. Laing; and Brevet-Capt. John A. Thompson, who carried the colors during the latter part of the war, and who lost his leg while so carrying them, made the presentation speech, to which Capt. Laing replied. Gen. Morrison next reviewed the battalion, and afterward received the honor of a marching salute. The battalion drill was then carried out, under the command of Capt. Laing, and many of the manœuvres were very well executed.

The company, division, and wing drills of the Seventy-ninth Regiment, N. G., are, by special order, suspended during the holidays, and will be resumed on and after Jan. 6, 1873.

A circular has been issued from the General Head-quarters of the State, calling attention to the comparatively small number of enlistment papers that had been received during the current year, and calling attention to the necessity of complying promptly and strictly with the regulation regarding the preparation and filing of them.

Capt. John Howard Gray, of the Third Brigade staff, was informally elected Lieutenant-Colonel of the First Regiment of Infantry, N. G., last Monday evening. Capt. Gray is an ex-officer of the regiment.

The United States Military Post Library Association propose to send with their January mail a quantity of the Christmas and New Year's numbers of the various illustrated weeklies for the holiday entertainment and inspiration of the United States troops. During the Winter the absolute need of interesting reading matter to many a post, where received, proves to be a boon to the soldiers. The offices of the Association are at No. 58 Broadway.

The Court of Appeals having, by a recent decision, affirmed the constitutionality of the imprisonment clause in the Military code in the case of "The People *ex rel.* Edward Underwood, appellant, vs. Edward S. Darnell, Major, &c., respondent," a general order has been issued by the Adjutant-General embodying the facts of the case, together with the opinion of Justice Peckham. It is hoped this decision, as embodied in the order, will settle a long-disputed question.

The Forty-seventh Regiment, N. G., will assemble for wing drill during special days in January, and as a regiment on Feb. 5, 1873.

Lieut. W. C. Wetherbee, of Company A, Forty-seventh Regiment, N. G., has been appointed Quartermaster, vice Thomas B. Knufen, resigned.

A grand promenade concert and soirée dansante will be held at the armory of the Forty-seventh Regiment, N. G., Fourth-street, Williamsburg, on Jan. 15, 1873, when, as usual, a very pleasant time may be expected.

Col. James Randall has been elected to the command of the Fifty-first Regiment, N. G., at Syracuse, to fill the vacancy occasioned by the resignation of the former commander.

The saddle upon which Gen. Grant rode during all the battles from Fort Henry, in the West, February, 1862, to the surrender of Lee at Appomattox, Va., April 9, 1865, has been deposited in the Soldiers' Home at Dayton, Ohio, with a certificate from Gen. Grant as to the authenticity of the relic.

The City of New-York is a portion of the Military Division of the Atlantic, of which Gen. Hancock is the commander. The division embraces the States of Maine to Virginia, including Fortress Monroe, and westerly as far as Michigan, and includes two departments, that of the East and the Department of the Lakes. The latter is commanded by Gen. St. George Cooke, with head-quarters at Detroit. The Department of the East, recently commanded by Gen. McDowell, will be under Gen. Hancock, as well as the Military Division. The General announces his personal staff as follows: Capt. Wm. G. Mitchell, Fifth Infantry; Capt. John S. Wharton, Nineteenth Infantry; First-Lieut. G. B. T. Ward, Twenty-second Infantry, aids-de-camp. Col. A. G. Brackett, transferred from Philadelphia as Adjutant-General of the Division. The chief officers of the Department of the East are: Brevet Brig.-Gen. Chauncey McKeever, Assistant Adjutant-General; Gen. Rufus Ingalls, Quartermaster; Gen. W. W. Burns, Commissary; Gens. John Newton, Chief Engineer, and Q. A. Gillmore, Engineer Corps; Gen. Barnard, Chief Pay-master; Gen. J. M. Cuyler, Medical Director; Col. Crispin, Chief of Ordnance.

The Second-Avenue Railroad Extension —Argument to Determine the Value of the Franchise.

The Commissioners appointed to determine the value of the franchise to be granted to the Second-avenue Railroad for the privilege of extending their road through Worth-street, Astor-place, and Eighty-sixth-street, met yesterday at No. 40 Wall-street, W. R. Martin, presiding. Mr. Richard O'Gorman appeared for the City, and Mr. Waldo Hutchins for the Company. Mr. Hutchins summed up on behalf of the Company, and showed that as the establishment of City railroads had caused the stage lines to be dropped off, so the prospective rapid transit would ultimately ruin horse railroads. The extensions required were for the public benefit, and would not for a long time add a dollar to the revenue of the Company. In his opinion the extension was absolutely worth nothing, as no extra charge for fare could be made on the passengers, and the outlay by the Company would be at least $300,000.

Mr. Julius Wadsworth, the President of the Second-avenue Railroad, presented several figures to show that Mr. Hawkins in his argument had based his statements on wrong estimates, and that he had been far too low in his statement of the cost of the extension.

Mr. O'Gorman, on behalf of the City, said the laws required City railroads to pay a compensation for the use of the streets, said compensation to go toward the reduction of the public debt of the City. The was an act of the Legislature, the State claiming for the people the right to grant franchises for the use of the streets of the cities on the payment of such compensation as the Legislature might name. Certainly in a given time," and here a tear dimmed the old man's glasses, "all those violins—the *chef d'œuvres* of the older masters—would have to be sacrificed. It is the old Greek fable of the sorceress immolating her father, in order to give him new life, only that with us a violin would become the sire of a new race, and thousands of instruments its sons and daughters, would people the world, and repeat each day the original joyous strain——"

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FANCY GOODS, &c.

Howard, Sanger & Co., Fancy Goods—Anthony & Co., Photographers—Tate, Bronze, Clocks, Confectionery, &c.

One of the largest wholesale fancy goods firms in this City, if indeed it be not the largest, is Howard, Sanger & Co., of No. 105 Chambers-street. Their store runs through the block, and has a front on Reade-street; it goes deep under the level of the side-walk, and mounts upward, overtopping even its lofty neighbors. From subcellar to roof it is crammed with packages of fancy goods, and the buyers who frequent this place purchase for every part of the States, from Maine to California; nor is Mexico or Canada unrepresented among the customers. In making the tour of this establishment we begin by ascending, in one of the elevators, to the top floor. Round the sides of this long room, a block in length, runs a wide counter, with drawers below it, and narrow shelves above. Down the centre wide tables are placed. On one side, the counter, drawers, and shelves are loaded with brushes of every sort and kind; hair-brushes, shaving-brushes, brushes for the clothes, for the boots, for the teeth—thousands of dozens of them. On the opposite side are the cases of perfumery, extracts, pomades, and fancy soaps. Perfumed oils in packages load the centre tables. At the other end of the room the unpacked stock of these articles is piled from floor to roof. Descending to the floor below, we find it filled from end to end with nothing but hosiery, in boxes and cases, enough, it seems, to supply all the wants of New-York in this line. Descending again, we arrive at a more varied stock. At one end appear huge piles of boxes, containing braid for trimming dresses, in all colors, sizes, and qualities; next come tables, loaded with sewing silks, spool cottons, linen threads, and the cheaper kinds of leather fancy goods, as belts, pocket-books, cigar cases, &c.; then the boxes containing shoe-laces, of all materials, linen trimmings, stay bindings, whalebones for corsets, &c.; pins, hooks and eyes, of which immense quantities are sold. One entire counter, or ledge, extending from the centre to the end of the floor, was piled with boxes of suspenders. Still another such a counter, and miscellaneous, also found a place among the stock of this department. Once more descending, the floor devoted to what might be called the odds-and-ends of the trade, is reached. The principal part of this stock may be enumerated as follows: Jews' harps and toy harmoniums, pocket-knives, scissors, thimbles, hair-pins, tweezers, watch-keys, spectacles, tape measures, percussion caps, tips for billiard cues, razor strops, marbles, fish lines and hooks, all kinds of pipes, ditto of beads and bead-necklaces, tobacco and snuff boxes, tobacco-pouches, pen-holders, steel pens, slate and lead pencils, letter-paper, envelopes, memorandum books, pass-books, marking chalk for lumbermen, violin strings, toy paint-boxes, and agate buttons in thousands of packages. These various articles, it must be remembered, are kept in all grades, and in immense quantities of each. The ground floor below is that on which the holiday-goods are temporarily displayed. After the 1st of January these will all be removed and their places supplied with the staple articles of trade. The holiday stock consists mainly of Paris and Vienna gilt bronze ornaments, carved wood articles, (the Vienna varieties are noticeably handsome,) Russia leather bags and purses, cigar cases and stands, jewel-cases in pearl and shell, glove and handkerchief boxes in several materials, ivory brushes, plain and carved, toilet and hand mirrors, photograph albums, plain and musical, writing-desks and work-boxes, Rogers and Woostenholm's cutlery, and fancy jewelry of every possible description. All the things above on the floor are samples, and the packages of the goods are piled in the regions below. One wonders, while looking over an establishment like Howard & Sanger's, where in the world all the things can go. The answer is found by a glance at one of their order-books. They go to supply the needs of the 40,000,000 of people spread over the whole United States.

E. H. AND T. ANTHONY & CO.

E. H. and T. Anthony & Co., No. 591 Broadway, are well known as manufacturers of all descriptions of photographic materials, and enjoy the reputation of keeping the largest stock of photographs and stereoscopic views of any store in the City. Their list of the latter comprises views of the following places: New-York City, and all points in the vicinity of the island; celebrated points of the Hudson and of the towns on its banks; Lake George, Scenery at Little Falls, at Trenton and Portage, Glens of the Catskills, Valley of the Ramapo, the Erie Railroad, the Pennsylvania Central Railroad, in Wayne County, the Rivers Wissanickon and Schuylkill, Delaware Water Gap, Passaic Falls, New-Jersey; Views in Baltimore, Views in Washington City, Scenery of North Carolina, Along the Line of the Pacific Railroad, Glimpses of the Great West, Oswego Harbor, White Mountain Views, On the New-York and New-Haven Railroads, in and Around Cincinnati, Boston, Valley of the Housatonic, On the St. Lawrence, Niagara, Niagara in Winter, Mammoth Cave, Gems of American Scenery, Gems of Statuary, Glories of the Yosemite Valley, Watkins' Glen, the Yosemite and Mammoth Trees, Foreign Scenery. To these may be added their series of stereoscopic views, under the title of "Gems of Statuary," which include views of some of the best-known specimens of ancient and modern art. In the foreign department they have scenes in England, including the most celebrated palaces, cathedrals, castles, abbeys, in Wales, in Ireland, in Paris, Italy, Switzerland; South and Central America, and Cuba; Egypt, and the Holy Land. Indeed, there is scarcely any point in the known world, which, from art or nature, presents the attraction of picturesqueness, on which the cameras of their photographers have not been brought to bear. Their stock of photographs, however, is not confined exclusively to those intended for the stereoscope, but comprises photographs for the portfolio, the cabinet, and for framing. Those intended for the latter purpose are taken from the works of the most celebrated painters, and from nature; and are nearly all colored by Wilson, of London. In enromos, of which their stock is very large, the favorites at this time, and those for which there is the largest demand, are this following: Faust and Marguerite," "In the Vineyard," "The Village Belle," "The Pet Dove," "The Accident," "Domes of the Yosemite," (after Bierstadt;) "Joe Jefferson as Rip Van Winkle," and "The Winter Morning." An hour or two may be very enjoyably spent in looking over the excellent and diverse stock of this establishment.

HOWARD & CO.

Howard & Co., No. 865 Broadway, have reduced the prices on their goods twenty per cent., having determined to close out their stock. They import, and have now on exhibition, a large collection of real bronzes, of fine make and finish, besides their usual stock of valuable jewelry. They are agents for Waltham watches; and these excellent time-pieces may be obtained of them at pr ces very little above what would be paid for the articles at the manufactory. Chains, rings, lockets, bracelets, &c., of elegant design, and especially suited for presents, may be purchased at this store at very low prices.

TOMES, MELVAIN & CO.

Tomes, Melvain & Co., No. 6 Maiden-lane, have on exhibition an extensive wholesale stock of French, English, and Vienna fancy goods, selected and imported expressly for the holidays. They also are selling at retail during the present season, and some very ingenious and pretty contrivances may be found among their stock.

THE EUROPEAN CHOCOLATE COMPANY.

The European Chocolate Manufacturing Company, No. 92 Bleecker-street, make all varieties of chocolate, and sell both wholesale and retail. They are offering their best qualities of vanilla chocolates and bonbons at very low prices during the holidays. Their liquid chocolate, put up in glass jars, is an excellent article, and a toothsome adultion to the refreshment table.

STRASBURGER & PFEIFFER.

Strasburger & Pfeiffer, No. 394 Broadway, have imported for the holidays all the latest novelties in toys to be found in the European markets, and present, for their retail trade, a stock of these articles of unusual excellence and variety.

MEISEL, LAMPE & CO.

Meisel, Lampe & Co., No. 93 Chambers-street, importers of German, French, and English toys, offer at retail a large stock of toys suitable for holiday presents. Dolls, dolls' outfits, and tree ornaments are specialties. To churches and Sunday-schools they make liberal reductions in their prices.

C. F. ECKHARDT.

C. F. Eckhardt, No. 339 Broadway, has on exhibition, for retail during the holidays, an extensive stock of fancy goods. It comprises all classes of articles suitable for presents, and the prices are barely above those of ordinary wholesale trade.

E. A. MORRISON.

Edward A. Morrison, No. 827 Broadway, displays a large assortment of articles suited for the holidays. Work-boxes, glove-boxes, albums, ink-stands, bronzes, fancy sewing articles, sashes, neckties, bows for the hair and neck, and flower trimmings, may be obtained at this store in all varieties.

A. COX'S SONS.

A. Cox's Sons, No. 25 Maiden-lane, offer a fine assortment of walking-canes especially suitable for presents. These are mounted in gold, silver, and ivory; and are elegant, durable, and moderate in price. Any one wanting an article of this description should call at their establishment.

ALTHOF, BERGMANN & CO.

Althof, Bergmann & Co., No. 30 Park-place, are offering their stock of imported French, English, and German toys and fancy goods at retail during the holiday season. An opportunity is afforded to make selections from wholesale stock at retail prices at this store all the close of the holidays.

S. D. WILSON.

Everything in the toy line, at the lowest possible price, may be obtained of S. D. Wilson, No. 73 Bowery. His stock includes all the novelties, and offers a wide variety of choice.

FELLOWS, HOFFMAN, & CO.

Any one needing an element French bronze portable, with decorated shade, or a French clock, or bronze statuette, may obtain it at a moderate price of Fellows, Hoffman & Co., No. 631 Broadway. They sell all the finer kinds of gas-fixtures and the ornaments which accompany them.

W. H. GIBSON.

At W. H. Gibson's, No. 833 Broadway, confectioneries, of every known kind and quality, may be obtained. French and American confectioneries are manufactured by him, and French and German fancy boxes and comicalities imported. He exhibits a wide variety of surprise boxes, candies, toys for Christmas trees, mottoes, and decorations for the German.

D. ARNOULD.

D. Arnould, No. 17 Wooster-street, is selling his "Wooster-street candies," all of his own manufacture, and of well-known good quality, for thirty cents a pound. Dealers, fairs and festivals are supplied by him at wholesale prices.

A. M. HAYS & CO.

A. M. Hays & Co., No. 23 Maiden-lane, display a stock of novelties in fancy and leather goods for the holidays; also musical boxes, bronzes, diamond watches, jewelry, solid ivory fans, opera glasses, &c. Their branch store is No. 27 East Fifteenth-street, which will be open every evening during the holiday season.

MORTON.

Morton's gold pens and pencils, in styles and sizes expressly calculated for holiday presents, may be obtained at the central establishment, No. 25 Maiden-lane.

THE STUYVESANT BANK.

Detailed Statement of Its Assets and Liabilities—Report of the Receiver.

A detailed statement of the affairs of the Stuyvesant Bank, prepared by the receiver, Mr. John H. Platt, is given below. This bank, since its collapse, has been found to be in a more hopeless state of confusion than any of the other banking institutions which recently failed. No dividend has yet been paid to the creditors, and the prospect of even a small one seems very remote indeed.

STUYVESANT BANK.

The undersigned, receiver of Stuyvesant Bank, upon assuming the duties of his office, came into possession of the following

Assets.

1. Bills receivable—
   - Twenty-three drafts of E. Parkman, unpaid and protested.....$66,945 84
   - (The security held by the bank for the above, and a further indebtedness of E. Parkman of about $70,000, consists of stock of American Seal Lock Company.....$16,000
   - Grader Cotton Gin Manufacturing Company, of Memphis, Tenn.....$300,000)
   - Thirty-five notes and checks of sundry other persons, amounting to.....53,188 32
   - Total bills receivable.....$120,135 36
2. Unpaid Loans—
   - E. Parkman, (Collateral as above).....$45,000 00
   - Weed Iron Mining Company, (Collateral $48,000 of Company stock,).....40,000 00
   - Lease of bank building, the cost of which and of alterations of buildings stands charged to loan account in this amount.....50,000 00
   - A. Lachenmeyer, loans on mortgage of real estate in Sullivan County.....24,279 25
   - W. R. Brockway, loans on stock of Stuyvesant Bank.....18,483 59
   - Other persons.....30,459 06
   - Total Loans.....268,200 50
3. Overdrawn accounts—
   - Of fifty-five depositors, amounting to..40,633 01
4. Country Banks—
   - Unsettled collections, consisting mainly of protested paper.....9,506 07
5. New-York State Loan—
   - Certified checks of State bank in account, amounting July 1, 1872, to $28,000.) Notes and Checks.....157,376 39
6. In the hands of Edward Sharman by former receiver, for collection, about.....100,000 00
7. In the hands of S. K. & F. B. Wachtmeister, attorneys of the bank, for collection, about.....20,000 00
8. In other hands, placed by bank for collection, about.....2,500 00—279,876 39
   - Making, with the assets in the receiver's hands, as above.....$488,115 28

Liabilities.

On assuming office found the liabilities of the Bank to be about as follows:

1. Amount due to depositors.....$390,020 81
2. Certified checks outstanding.....116,224 50
3. Certificates of deposit.....96,571 08
4. Balance of account of Manufacturers' and Merchants' Bank, as stated to July 1, 1872.....28,115 28
5. Sundry bills unpaid, amounting to about.....5,500 00
   - Total.....$677,440 92

In regard to the assets in the receiver's hands, it is impossible at this time, Mr. Pratt says, to make an accurate statement of their value. Of the bills receivable and loans, it will be noticed that more than a third part ($113,000) are the liabilities of E. Parkman, which (whatever may be the prospect of their ultimate settlement) are not now available.

The stock of the Weed Iron Mining Company ($48,000) is believed to be valuable. The remainder of the assets in the receiver's hands are not of a promising character. They are what the late receiver found most difficult to collect on account of the scope of time at the disposal of the receiver shall enable him to recover possession of these assets, he entertains the hope of realizing means enough to declare a dividend to the creditors of the bank.

Departure of Some of the Italian Emigrants for Virginia.

Two hundred and thirty-five of the destitute Italian emigrants were sent, yesterday morning, to Richmond, Va., work having been procured for them upon one of the railroads of that State. As early as daybreak, the officials at the depot at Ward's Island were busy inspecting the men, getting ready what little baggage they had, and furnishing clothing and shoes to those in need. All took the test passed the doctor's inspection, and only one man was rejected for physical disability. All manifested the greatest anxiety to go. After an early dinner, the Italians were drawn up in line, and, headed by two of their number playing the pipes and tabor, were marched to the door of the boat which was to convey them to the Richmond steamer. John N. Biggio and S. Baciga-lupi, President and Vice-President of the Italian School Association, were of much assistance to the officials in the embarkation.

Ten others of the emigrants have recently been sent to Bowmanville, Va., to work at wood-cutting, under a Mr. McNaughton, who previously employed eight others.

Adjudications in Bankruptcy.

During the week ending yesterday, in the United States District Court in Bankruptcy, before Judge Blatchford, there were the following adjudications in involuntary cases: Frank Reeber, John J. Reeber, John P. Richards, Daniel Ogden, Edgar H. Reeves, Alex. W. Thompson, Richard Van Horn, Charles H. Van Horn, Peter Rado, and Abraham F. Fowler. Discharges: David M. H. Sands, Adolph Reiss, Benjamin Rockwell, Wm. A. Parker, Chancellor H. Brooks, Theodore F. Pier, Morris Harris.

Receipts of Taxes.

Controller Green reports the receipts of taxes for the past seven days as follows:

Dec. 14	$315,355 47
Dec. 16	18,809 95
Dec. 17	16,925 27
Dec. 18	13,538 07
Dec. 19	13,908 39
Dec. 20	21,575 06
Dec. 21	14,473 14
Total	$414,949 65

A Card.

The undersigned, members of the book trade, realizing that to the affliction of the family of the late Mr. Geo. P. Putnam ought not to be added the very serious financial detriment of an interruption to the business of the deceased at this most important season, have taken upon themselves the responsibility of conducting it at the store of G. P. Putnam & Sons, corner Fourth-avenue and Twenty-third-street, until the surviving members of the firm can assume control.

HENRY HOLT,
ANDREW ARMSTRONG,
ALFRED HOUGHTON.

The Pacific Mail Steam-Ship Rising Star.

A report was prevalent, yesterday, that the Pacific Mail steamer Rising Star had been condemned. Upon inquiry at the offices of the Company, this was not found to be the case, as she has only been laid aside to undergo repairs. She was to have sailed on Friday for Aspinwall, but, under existing circumstances, will not be placed on the line before the 30th of next month.

FINANCIAL AFFAIRS

The New-York Times.

NEW-YORK, SUNDAY, DEC. 22, 1872.

The New-York Times.

The NEW-YORK TIMES is pre-eminently a family paper, all objectionable advertisements being rigidly excluded; and it has a constantly increasing circulation among the most respectable classes of the community.

TERMS TO MAIL SUBSCRIBERS.

The DAILY TIMES, per annum, including the Sunday edition.....$12
The DAILY TIMES, per annum, exclusive of the Sunday Edition.....10
The Sunday Edition, per annum.....2
The EUROPEAN EDITION, per annum, postage extra.....3

SPECIAL RATES FOR THE WEEKLY AND SEMI-WEEKLY TIMES FOR 1872.

The WEEKLY TIMES, per annum.....$1 00
The SEMI-WEEKLY TIMES, per annum.....2 50

Subscriptions to either of our editions, except the Weekly, received for a less length of time than one year at the yearly rate.

The SEMI-WEEKLY and WEEKLY mailed one year to clergymen at the lowest rates.

These prices are invariable. Remit in drafts on New-York or Post-office Money Orders if possible, and where neither of these can be procured send the money in a *registered* letter.

Terms, cash in advance.

A very full summary of news, and many general articles of great interest, are published in the Semi-weekly editions; and in the Weekly edition there is an unabridged report of the proceedings at the Farmers' Club, an excellent summary of political information, and a great variety of matter suitable for family reading.

THE NEW-YORK TIMES.
New-York City.

To Advertisers.

☞ For the accommodation of up-town residents, advertisements for insertion in the TIMES will be received at No. 54 West 33d-st., junction of Broadway and 6th-av.; No. 308 West 23d-st., opposite Grand Opera-house, at same rates as are charged at office of publication.

In these days of "restitution" in lieu of repentance, was it necessary for a minister of the Gospel to remind his hearers that a defunct gambler had been "a free giver to the poor and a supporter of the Church"? And yet this is what a Staten Island clergyman is reported to have done in regard to the murdered policy-dealer, NICHOLAS W. DURYEA. We have, as our readers know, commented pretty freely on the extraordinary barbarity which characterized this man's "taking off;" but we are old-fashioned enough to see a very obvious danger to the stability of religion and social order in claiming such a person as an exponent of Christian virtues. We have read somewhere a denunciation against those who "sacrifice unto their net and burn incense unto their drag; because by them their portion is fat and their meat plenteous." With all respect for the memory of Mr. DURYEA, and with a very decided wish that his murderer should be brought to justice, we think this passage might have been remembered by his funeral panegyrists.

Nothing in the Louisiana troubles has shown how false are the pretenses of the Warmothites so clearly as the proceedings of the self-appointed Committee now in Washington. Claiming to come for justice only, this Committee made a demand upon the Supreme Court which they had good reason to believe would not be conceded, but, without waiting for a decision, they set about the real business of their journey, and began the manufacture of political capital in behalf of the defeated factionists. Their first idea was to come to New-York and hold a mass-meeting, but more discreet counsels finally prevailed, and they have determined to indulge only in the pleasantry of issuing an address to the people. They will not be required to await the effect of this address to discover that they and their squabbles are becoming tiresome to the public. There is a general belief that substantial justice has been done by the action of Judge DURELL, and this opinion can only be changed by the reversal of that decision by the Supreme Court. If the factionists have really been wronged, they will take their case regularly on appeal before that tribunal; if they do not pursue this course, they will be required by public sentiment to desist from further agitation. The merited rebuke they have received from Justice BRADLEY, in his refusal to go to New-Orleans, ought to teach them not to again attempt to use the Supreme Court as a partisan machine.

Some extreme opponents of reform have been greatly disturbed because of the alleged breach of the civil service rules by President GRANT, in the case of the appointment of a successor to Mr. EASTMAN, as Postmaster, at Chicago. It was said there was a deputy in the office every way qualified for the first place, and the President was accused of abandoning the rules he had declared he was determined to enforce, in passing by this deputy and appointing a nominee urged by Senator LOGAN, and other Illinois Congressmen. But as we are now informed that the subordinate absolutely declined the appointment, it must have been tendered to him, and the President has consequently been true to his pledges. There is nothing in the civil service rules, so far as we know, giving the President power to promote a deputy without his consent, and unless these over-sensitive people are prepared to show that there is this Chicago case has lost its value to political agitators.

Reform has at last made its way into the Tombs prison, and various abuses in the management of the institution have been corrected. In the essential matters of the diet, cleanliness, and exercise of prisoners there seems to be now no just cause of complaint; and the unjust favoritism in the treatment of inmates is said to be prohibited. The fact that changes have been made in the condition and discipline of the prison is a proof that the reports which reached us regarding it were not without foundation. If the Warden will rigidly enforce the new regulations, he will merit more of public approval than is often accorded to officials in his position.

The death rate of New-York for the week ending yesterday at noon compares somewhat unfavorably with the latest returns of the Western European cities before us. For example, our local rate was last week over twenty-eight per one thousand per annum, while the death rate of London for the last week of November was only nineteen per one thousand; of Paris, twenty-three per one thousand; of Berlin, twenty-five per one thousand, and of Brussels, twenty-one per one thousand. To find a favorable comparison with the death rate of New-York we must go to Vienna and Rome, where, for the last week but one of November, the death rate was thirty-six per one thousand. This was ahead of the Indian cities for the last week in October, which reported as follows: Bombay twenty-seven per one thousand, and Madras thirty-five per one thousand. A fair consideration of these figures will not tend to increase public confidence in the efficacy of our Street-cleaning Bureau, not to mention the ordinances of our pretentious Board of Health.

The affray of yesterday morning in Ninth-avenue affords a startling proof that organized lawlessness yet exists in this City. When a number of ruffians get to fighting among themselves in a public ball-room, and make a desperate attack upon the Police who come to quell the disturbance, it is evident that for the time being, and in that particular locality, there is a power above the law. This power seriously menaced the public safety while the rule of Tammany was undisputed, and the fact that such outrages yet occur shows that the spirit engendered by that rule still survives. It will be one of the first duties of the Legislature to make sure of the public peace of this City by affording us the means of providing for Police Magistrates being the masters of our ruffians instead of their creatures. The Police Courts, if in proper hands, could be made more powerful than any other agency in extirpating the turbulence which so often disgraces the City.

Up-Town Churches.

A wealthy congregation, whose place of worship had been below the fashionable quarter, recently followed the general custom, and erected a most expensive building far up-town, on Fifth-avenue. Not satisfied with this, it cut off several "missions" and Sunday-schools which it had sustained among the poor in the lower wards, and devoted all its charity funds to flying buttresses, stone towers, and stained windows on Fifth-avenue. Where its place of worship is now, the poor will never come. Under its groined arches and stately portals the feet of the needy and unfortunate will never tread. None but its meanest seats can even be hired by persons under the magical "ten thousand" income. It will be a costly, and not at all beautiful, cathedral for a few wealthy Protestants. Near by is a superb Catholic cathedral—the most beautiful specimen of the pointed Gothic to be found in any city but Milan. Here will be seats for servants and laborers, and the marble aisles will be thronged with the poor and needy of the City. In fact, this stately temple has been built by the Catholic laboring classes of the country, and they will ever worship there with a peculiar sense of property and of welcome.

Why do not our Protestant community see that such a contrast as this is fatal to their influence over the lowest masses? Why do they not see, indeed, that such luxury of religion is utterly inconsistent with the teachings of the Divine Founder, and opposed to the spirit of LUTHER, CALVIN, WESLEY, WHITFIELD, and all the great leaders of the Protestant Church? Were it not for the one living field of work among the Protestant Churches—their missions and children's charities, whereby they educate countless thousands in their own ideas and doctrines—they would lose their hold over the poorest classes. In this field, indeed, they far surpass the opposing Church, and, so untiring is their energy, that the immense majority of the rising generation, in all parts of the country, are either becoming Protestant in their ideas, or are escaping from priestcraft. But in this City, the utter neglect by the wealthy Protestant Churches of the means of worship among the poor, and their concentration of money and influence in affording luxurious buildings to the rich, is something most discreditable to their spirit and inconsistent with their professed faith. It is most damaging, too, to their future influence in the country. The power of any Church is its moral power. When it simply becomes a means of luxurious sentiment for a wealthy class, and neglects its great duties in the world, then it remains merely a *simulacrum nominis*—a relic of what it has been. It no longer has its roots in the moral sentiment. The masses will learn to despise and scoff at it. It will be to them simply the social club of the rich.

In this country, there is no question that the position of the Roman Church on slavery and popular education has destroyed its moral power. Its influence here is mainly a tradition. The Protestant Church will soon reach a similar feeble condition, if it reserve its wealth and power for the rich and fortunate classes. The masses will speedily be alienated from both Churches, and become, as they have so often in Europe, skeptical of all religion, and given up to material life alone. It is strange that such a powerful and wealthy corporation as Trinity Church does not see that its influence on the community would be tenfold, if its vast wealth were appropriated to building churches and missions among the crowded and destitute portions of the City. With the money spent on one up-town "chapel," it could erect a dozen churches for the poor, and employ earnest men, whose lives were devoted to the welfare of the masses. If "Trinity" were understood to be the especial friend of the masses in the lower wards—if all who were churchless could worship under her arches, if the needy and unfortunate in those quarters knew that she was their friend and protector, and she became the true type of the early Christian church—her influence would be a hundredfold beyond what is given now by her marble chapels and up-town luxurious churches. With ordinary churches, there is much excuse for "moving up-town." The wealthy worshipers depart, and the Church is composed of those who cannot support its expenses. There is usually no fund for keeping up such corporations. Soon the pew-holders become unable to pay the rents or support the missions. Removing becomes necessary. But with Trinity it is otherwise. She belongs down-town. There was her birth and her youth; there should be her useful maturity and her honored old age. Her *raison d'être* is to supply places of worship to the lower City. She has abundant funds for this purpose. Every penny used on her expensive buildings up-town could, with far more propriety, have been applied to "free chapels" in all the poor Wards. She does not depend on the pew-holders. She will become increasingly rich as her leases terminate.

It is true, she has now a few useful churches and schools and active clergy in the lower Wards, but what she does there is nothing to what, with her wealth, ought to have been done. Her principal expenditures have been up-town. Her income is mainly devoted to luxurious buildings for the rich, and to clergy who live and labor among the fortunate classes. Why should not her intelligent and public-spirited trustees resolve that no more of her income shall be appropriated in quarters where the citizens can build their own churches, but shall be expended in the poorer Wards? What enormous masses of human beings are there in the Fourth, Sixth, Eleventh, and Seventeenth, and other Wards, who not only never attend church, but have literally no place where they can worship. Let Trinity provide for a portion of this great multitude, and receive "the blessings of the needy."

A "Statement of Facts."

It is the custom of the Yale undergraduate to seek proselytes for the rival literary societies of the college by means of what is called the public "Statement of Facts." Each society appoints a representative, who addresses the unsophisticated Freshmen at great length upon the enormous advantages of the society to which he belongs. Since each orator endeavors to surpass the other in extravagance of rhetoric and defiance of facts, it is easy to understand why the ceremony is regarded as an extremely humorous entertainment. The Tammany *World* has recently imitated the youthful orators of Yale and has made its "Statement of Facts." The closeness with which it has followed its model, both in accuracy of statement and brilliancy of style, deserves to be noticed. After assuring its readers that a new political era is opening before the country, the *World* proceeds as follows:

> "The negro-cycle of our politics has rounded to its conclusion through civil war, social violence, industrial disorder, and has ended in giving freedom to four millions of the negro race, and the ballot to its adult males.
>
> 'The old order changeth, yielding place to new.'"

This is really a splendid specimen of undergraduate eloquence. What can be more vivid than the picture of a negro-cycle which rounds to a conclusion—cycles being notoriously addicted to conclusions—and generously gives the ballot to its adult males! Still, there is room to believe that the *World* made a mistake in using the word "cycle." "Bicycle" was the word which it really wanted. A negro bicycle could undoubtedly round to a conclusion, and, if recklessly managed, would produce any quantity of "social violence" and "industrial disorder." To be sure, there might be some difficulty in comprehending the nature of a bicycle's "adult males," but the adult males of a negro-cycle are not much more easy of comprehension. With the motto which follows this bold allusion to the bicycle no fault can be found, except that it ought to be placed at the top of the editorial page—the word "weekly," perhaps, being interpolated after the word "changeth." It would then be a sufficiently accurate statement of the *World's* position in regard to all questions of public interest, and would give even the casual purchaser a key to its policy of perpetual change.

"The politics of this new era will come home to every man's business and bosom as never before"—so the Statement of Facts goes on to inform us. Morover, they will be "vital to private prosperity." Politics always did come home to the "business" of the *World's* proprietor, and were eminently "vital" to his private prosperity—if history speaks truly. In fact, the *World's* politics, ever since the day when it was bought by the Democrats—the editor being thrown in as part of the stock and fixtures—have been the capital upon which it has done business, and that they have contributed to private prosperity no one can doubt, unless he is also prepared to deny that brown-stone houses are the infallible sign of incontestable prosperity. However, the *World* is prepared to meet the future boldly, whether politics continue to come home to its business, and that vague locality referred to as its "bosom," or heartlessly decline to do business on any terms. "Whatever parties may arise or fall, whatever their defeats or triumphs, and whatever their names, the *World* now and always will remain the unflinching champion of a Liberal Progressive Democracy." Were the *World* to define what "Liberal Progressive Democracy" is, its programme would be more explicit. At one time the cause of TWEED and SWEENY, at another that of the "Young Democracy," and later that of the "Reformers," were all included under this comprehensive head. So, too, its attacks on Mr. GREELEY, and its subsequent advocacy of him, were undertaken in the cause of "Liberal Progressive Democracy." The public has the impression that "Liberal Progressive Democracy" really means the "liberal insertion of public advertisements." If so, will it be worth while for the *World* to continue to be the unflinching champion of this noble cause, when all hope of a continuance of so substantial a subsidy shall have permanently vanished? It must have pay for its services—how will it get it?

Finally, the *World* ends its Statement of Facts by gravely asserting that it will discuss all topics "as becomes a *Trustworthy Organ of Opinion*." Nothing more broadly humorous than this assertion was ever made by the wittiest Yale orator. It was entirely unnecessary to point the joke with italics, as the *World* has done. To style itself an organ of opinion would alone have been sufficient to excite the risibilities of the whole country. Its opinions are as changeable as the weather, and are generally based upon the most peculiarly partisan prejudices which delights in the broadest absurdities; but when it calls itself a "trustworthy" organ of anything, there is nothing which could be added to improve the joke. The Yale Freshman has, from time to time, heard some extremely preposterous claims made by the humorous orators at the "statement of fact" entertainment. The *World* has, however, demonstrated that it can outdo the under-graduate in his own chosen field, and that both in comic rhetoric and extravagant assertion it is easily without a rival, even among the most brilliant and audacious of Sophomores.

The Modoc War.

A speck of war scarcely "bigger than a man's hand," but yet threatening consequences of a serious character, appears in the accounts of the Modoc troubles which have reached us in the latest California papers. From these statements it appears that the Modoc Indians, who have long been troublesome to the settlers of Northern California and Southern Oregon, have finally resorted to open resistance to the military power of the United States, and have been guilty of those indiscriminate outrages upon settlers which experience has shown to be inseparable from all Indian outbreaks. Thus far we have news that a battle has been fought, in which the United States troops seem to have been worsted, for the Indians retired from the field to pillage the settlements and murder the white inhabitants in the vicinity of their camp at the mouth of Lost River.

It may be that we have, as yet, only a partial account of the origin of these troubles; but, from all the facts which have reached us, it appears that the Modocs have from the beginning been the aggressors. For several months past they have been sullen without cause, and, in consequence of the annoyances to which they subjected the settlers, an order was obtained from the Commissioner of Indian Affairs, requiring them to remove to the reservation. "Captain JACK" and "Scar-faced CHARLEY," the Chiefs of the tribe, flatly refused to obey this order, and the Indian Superintendent of the district then called upon Major JACKSON, the United States commander at Fort Klamath, to enforce it. This officer having two companies of troops available, started with thirty-five men to subdue over one hundred resolute savages, skilled in the use of those fire-arms with which they were fully supplied; and, as might have been expected, his command was worsted in the skirmish which ensued upon his arrival at the Indian camp. Up to this time, the Modocs had not committed any murders, but immediately after this fight they abandoned their camp, with the women and children, to the soldiers, and, starting out upon a foray, killed every white man they met. Not content with murder, they resorted to rapine, and pillaged and burned several settlements. Up to the date of our last mail advices, the Modocs had not been checked, and we are not surprised to learn from the latest accounts that there is danger of a general Indian uprising, and that intense excitement exists throughout the threatened region.

This story, in all its details, only repeats the incidents which have attended the advance of civilization across the Continent for nearly a century. The whites have, in the first instance, perhaps, been guilty of needless aggravations, but whether that has been the case or not, there have certainly been gross blunders in the coercive portion of the proceedings. When it was determined to remove the Modocs to the reservation, a force should have been employed large enough to have made resistance impossible, and the removal might have been effected without the firing of a gun or the loss of a life. In consequence of the policy which was adopted, the Indians were encouraged to defy the authority of the Government, many Modocs and whites have been slain, several ranches destroyed, a large area of country disturbed, and animosities engendered which will require many years to remove.

A general Indian rising in the Pacific States is a matter of serious consequence to the whole country, and all possible means should be used to avoid such a calamity. The Modoc war, as far as it has gone, does not appear to be a credit to anybody concerned; it may become a reproach to the entire nation. The Indian policy of President GRANT, if properly carried out, would render such affairs impossible, and that it has not done so in this case has been plainly due to the errors of subordinate agents. We hope that these, if found equal to the duty, will be required to repair their mistakes, or that they will be replaced by others of more discretion and nerve.

Black-Mail as a Business.

Among the many ingenious and fertile writers who cater to the French appetite for sensational fiction, there are few more fertile or ingenious than M. EMILE GABORIAU. His specialty is "detective stories," after the pattern of POE'S *Murders on the Rue Morgue* and *The Purloined Letter*, and, conceding the usefulness of that kind of literature, there can be no question that he does it extremely well. In one of the best of his novels, *Les Esclaves de Paris*, he develops the mysteries of *chantage*, or, as we should say, black-mail, in the French capital. If we may believe M. GABORIAU, this form of swindling is there a recognized branch of industry, and, in the book referred to, he supposes a company regularly formed to work this mine of profit. It is based on the agreeable theory that, as refinement naturally breeds corruption, so in every rich family there is at least one skeleton of hidden sin or crime, the discovery of which will put its owners at the mercy of the finder. To ferret out these valuable secrets, and turn them into cash, these intelligent and impecunious young gentlemen associate themselves together—one a physician, another a lawyer, while the third sets up an employment agency, and so has an eye in every household. The combination, it must be admitted, could hardly be chosen better.

The exploits of the worthy trio many of our readers have doubtless followed with an interest unimpaired by their extravagant improbability. The continued existence and success of such a scheme, in the face of what is popularly supposed to be the best police in—well, not to be invidious, let us say in Europe—certainly seems too preposterous for belief. And so far as GABORIAU is concerned, the argument is especially good, for his *M. Mascarot* gives the lie to his *M. Lecoq*, a sort of police demon, who combines the real energy and shrewdness of VIDOCQ with the preternatural insight and power of analysis of POE'S fictitious Dupin. But as if to prove anew the force of the trite adage that truth is stranger than fiction, to assure us that human ingenuity can imagine no shape of wickedness which human depravity is not ready to parallel in actual life, there come to us news of the discovery in Rome of very nearly such a black-mailing stock company as the novelist describes. The Roman rascals even go a touch beyond GABORIAU in clever audacity, for they had a newspaper organ to hold, like the sword of DAMOCLES, over the heads of their reluctant victims. But their boldness has carried them a little too far, and the conductor of their delectable journal, aptly named *Il Gazettino del Diavolo*, has come to grief in a way that will be likely to deter him from similar enterprises for some time to come. M. BIANCHI, as this enterprising editor is named, appears to have lacked the fine discrimination which taught the Southern gentleman in the story whom he might profitably kick, and which is so essential to the successful conduct of a business like this. He undertook to black-mail, in his *Little Gazette of the Devil*, an officer of the army, who first challenged him; finding that of no avail, publicly caned him in his box at the theatre. This was dispiriting, but nothing to what befell him a day or two later. Two other gentlemen whom he had similarly injured attempted to chastise him as he was getting into his carriage, but were speedily relieved of the ungracious duty by a zealous mob, who beat and kicked him, after the playful fashion of mobs, nearly to death, and would have ended by throwing him into the Tiber but for the intervention of the police. By them, at his request, the luckless editor was taken, more dead than alive, to the train about to start for Naples, and there his woes seemed to have ended, when his two original assailants burst suddenly into the car, and renewed the performance with as much zest as though one's interest in that sort of thing could be expected to last forever. M. BIANCHI then went to bed, comforted by the prospect of having to stand two or three suits for defamation as soon as he could walk, with a pleasant vista of prison-walls dimly sketched in the background. The *Little Gazette of the Devil*, it is, perhaps, needless to say, went where it properly belongs, and M. BIANCHI'S excellent coadjutors will doubtless meet, in due time also, their deserts.

Such incidents present startling suggestions of the snares and pitfalls that underlie the smiling surface of modern civilization. Here, too, we have had a journal which was very nearly a counterpart of M. BIANCHI'S sprightly little paper, and suppressed, too, by very similar tactics. Resolute opposition, instant exposure, and vigorous retaliation are, indeed, the only effectual weapons with which to encounter the black-mailer. In New-York, as in every great city where crime is the parent of fear, he practices his nefarious arts. Whether he has got so far as to form himself into companies, and to make a business of what he probably begins as a relaxation, it is pleasanter to doubt. M. GABORIAU, indeed, assures us that, bad as "*chantage*" is in Paris, it is infinitely worse in New-York, where, he intimates, its shops are opened on the street corners, and its stock is little short of being quoted on the Exchange. But, then, as he also gives us to understand that in London "black-mail paper" is a regular article of commerce, with its dealers, its brokers, its discounters, and that a certain distinguished statesman, now deceased, whom he terms "*le vieux* PAM," actually paid fifty thousand pounds hush-money on account of a trifling indiscretion, we may believe that these horrors are rather imaginative than real. But that organized black-mail does exist here as elsewhere is as true as that cowardice is the fellow of sin. Only the other day, a scoundrel representing himself as a reporter was arrested for attempting it. The only way to meet this basest of the vermin who prey on human frailty and folly, is to call in the nearest policeman.

Senator-Elect Patterson, of South Carolina—The Alleged Bribery.

From the Columbia, (S. C.,) Union, Dec. 18.

Yesterday Senator-elect John J. Patterson, Gen. H. C. Wertbington, and Fortune Giles, a member of the General Assembly from Williamsburg County, the parties who gave bonds in the alleged bribery case, several days since, appeared at the office of Trial Justice George A. Richmond, accompanied by their bondsmen, for the purpose of being surrendered by their bondsmen and having a final hearing, which purpose was carried into effect. There was a large and orderly crowd present, that made no other manifestation than to cheer lustily when the discharges were granted.

C. D. Melton, Esq., and Hon. D. H. Chamberlain were the attorneys for the applicants. The hearing lasted from three to four hours, when arguments being made by both the counsel for the applicants. The testimony, which was voluminous, was deemed by them so conclusive in its nature that they were of the opinion no lengthy arguments were required. The following witnesses were examined, viz: Junk Johnson, Robert Scriven, and Joseph Chisolm, the reputed signers of one of the affidavits, Fortune Giles, the member who, it was stated, had received a bribe, and Messrs. Worthington and Patterson, the latter, also, being examined under oath; besides several others, among whom were Messrs. M. J. Hirsch, of the County of Williamsburg, Warren Minton, and Harry Noah, of this city.

Counsel, in their argument, stated that the nature of the testimony was not conflicting in any degree; Messrs. Johnson, Scriven, and Chisolm had testified, in substance, that they were not aware that they ever swore to any such affidavits; that the same had not been read to them; that they were told that they were all right, and signed them, and that they were not true so far as they were concerned. The testimony of the other witnesses fully corroborated that of Johnson et al. After hearing the testimony, which was very full and lengthy, the Justice declared "that it appeared to him to be an atrocious attempt at blackmail." He did not hesitate a moment, at the close of the testimony and arguments, in ordering the discharge of the applicants, Messrs. Patterson, Worthington, and Giles, and the release of their bondsmen. It is stated that Messrs. M. S. Miller and H. H. Ellison, members of the General Assembly, were notified to appear before the Trial Justice, but declined to obey the summons.

RECORD OF AMUSEMENTS.

Theatrical.

Several changes have been made this week at the City theatres, notices of which we have regularly published: Mr. Brougham's play, "The Lily of France," first claimed attention on Monday. That the piece has excellent stage merits was plain on a first hearing, and subsequent examination has confirmed the impressions we recorded on Tuesday. Besides this, there are some very fine touches in the text, which fairly raise it above the ordinary plane of melo-dramatic spectacle. Finally, the management of Booth's Theatre were at great pains and cost to do everything for the play that could be done. It was placed on the stage not expensively alone, but with considerable taste, and not a little display of archæological fidelity. Under these circumstances, "The Lily of France" seemed to have capital chances for success. The public were ready to greet with pleasure an old-fashioned drama founded on a familiar and cherished story, and the personal popularity of the author, and the high repute of the theatre, combined in this case to make assurance, to every appearance, doubly sure. For all this "The Lily of France" has failed, and is withdrawn after a single week. It would be unfair to all concerned to withhold or to seek to disguise the reason. Unluckily, the lady to whom was intrusted the very trying part of *Joan of Arc* was so deficient in force and stage practice as to be quite unable to meet the expectations of her audience. That lady possesses imagination, feeling, delicacy, and a very laudable ambition; but her voice is inadequate for so large a house as Booth's, and her action lacks breadth and decision for a character which should be endowed with marked individuality. She did her best, and for this deserves credit. But surely it was a great risk for the management to trust a novice with so responsible a part. In the ordinary legitimate range such experiments are hazardous enough. Yet in most pieces of that range, and in parts like *Julia*, *Pauline*, and the like, the situations are stereotyped, the climaxes are known backward by everybody, and there is usually a certain amount of quiet, so that the neophyte can be heard as well as seen. Not so in a noisy, exciting play like "The Lily of France," whose swift changes, bustle, and exigent situations demand from the chief persons a mastery seldom if ever attained save by long and hard practice. These considerations should make managers extremely cautious, and we do not doubt that the lesson of the past week will not be lost on the enterprising directors of Booth's. To-morrow Mr. J. W. Wallack is to play *Henry Dunbar*—one of the strongest and most impressive pieces of acting this accomplished artist has in his list, and one the announcement of which always proves attractive.....Miss Agnes Ethel has completed her hundred nights at the Union-square Theatre, and ended her engagement there. The marked good fortune of this clever young American actress has been one of the most gratifying features of the dramatic season. It was a bold adventure, depending on a triple contingency, with which the management of this house first threw open their doors. The event has thoroughly justified their enterprise. Miss Ethel has been a success, M. Sardou's play has been a success, and the Union-square Theatre has been a success. All this is matter for felicitation. Our stage needs able young actresses, and houses for elegant comedy and cognate entertainments, are now of the most desirable class for the interests alike of society and of the stage. When it was first declared by the bills that Miss Ethel's engagement was "limited to 100 nights," those who wished well to the lady and to the theatre felt a little uneasy. Prophecy like this is dangerous, and the public, whose wishes are thus forestalled, have been known to resent it. In this instance the whole enterprise has swum smoothly on, "ringed in a rosy halo" of prosperity. Miss Ethel now takes "Agnes" elsewhere, and will no doubt play a triumphant series of engagements throughout the country. Standard comedy, and the resources of their company, are depended upon by the management for the coming week. To-morrow "London Assurance" is to be given; on Wednesday, "The School for Scandal," and on Friday, "Money." It is understood that a new play of Mr. Brougham's, called "Atherley Court," will be brought out here as the next novelty.....At the Fifth-avenue Theatre creditable work has been done this week. Mrs. Cowley's "Bold Stroke for a Husband," as acted on Tuesday, was perhaps the most evenly-good performance of old comedy seen in this house this season. The play named has been alternated with a clever representation of Buckstone's "Married Life" through the week. To-morrow a fresh piece from London, styled "New Year's Eve; or, False Shame," is to be acted; and the theatre has other strong novelties in preparation...."Round the Clock" is running to profitable business at the Grand Opera-house. It is understood that the recent *bouleversement* created by the eccentric and versatile Mr. Jay Gould and the pliant managers of the Erie Railway will not affect the lease or occupancy of this theatre by Manager Daly.....No change is to be noted at Niblo's. "Leo and Lotos" is still the attraction...."Les Cent Vierges" will be brought out to-morrow at the Olympic.....At Wood's Museum "The Babes in the Wood" will occupy the bills until further notice.

WALLACK'S THEATRE.

A comedy in three acts, new to American audiences, and bearing the title of "Brother Sam," was represented at Wallack's Theatre last evening. The piece is from the pen of Mr. John Oxenford, and it was written by that dramatist expressly for Mr. Sothern, who, yesterday, as in London seven years ago, assumed the principal character. The almost continuous merriment of an assemblage that filled the house in every part forecast a long run for "Brother Sam." We cannot express an opinion that the play really deserves it, but, viewing Mr. Oxenford's acts as a medium for keeping Mr. Sothern's cheery presence before the public, we see little reason for dissatisfaction because the comedy cannot withstand criticism. In brief, the story of "Brother Sam" runs thus: *Brother Sam*, the brother of *Lord Dundreary*, is visiting Mr. and *Mrs. Trumbush* and the lady's sister, at the villa of the *Trimbushes* at Scarborough. *Sam* is sadly in need of money, and having exhausted the ordinary methods of obtaining aid from his uncle *Bumbelow*, he resolves upon an action *en dernier ressort*. He advises *Bumbelow* of his marriage, and receives in acknowledgment of the tidings a check, accompanied, however, by a less agreeable promise that his uncle will depart at once to pass a few days with himself, wife, and child. The dilemma and the means of extrication may be foreseen. *Brother Sam* borrows, of course, *Trumbush's* sister-in-law, and the gentleman's infant. Confusing incidents of all kinds arise from the enforced expedients, but affairs are made clear at last, and as *Brother Sam* will surely wed *Alice*, *Bumbelow* pardons the deception. As already hinted, Mr. Sothern's capital acting is the justification of the piece. And when we repeat that for two hours and a half, the drolleries of *Brother Sam* were potent enough to elicit hilarity well-nigh uninterrupted, the spirit, the humor, and the unchanging naturalness of the performance may, in some measure, be realized. It should be said that *Brother Sam* in no way resembles his lordly relative. *Lord Dundreary* was a pure creation, while his humbler brother is more akin to common and comical humanity, and hence, perhaps, a trifle less impressive. The audience, it should be noted, seemed, in spite of the relative lack of exaggeration in Mr. Sothern's picture, quite as well entertained by its singular truth; and those persons who least admire the "eccentrics" of the stage, could not but have been delighted with the performer's thorough concealment of his art. The ancients had a custom of embodying in a new temple a stone from an earlier place of worship. In "Brother Sam" the author has remembered this custom, and, at the close of the piece, a reminiscence of *Lord Dundreary* is afforded in shape of *Sam's* perusal of a telegram from that personage, with an explosion thereupon as odd as unlooked for. Immense applause followed the hearing of the first dispatch, and no fewer than seven postscripts were asked for and accorded. In addition to the success of Mr. Sothern in the new rôle, other pleasant events are to be mentioned in connection with last night's entertainment. First in order was Miss Effie Germon's reappearance, which was greeted with much enthusiasm, and then came Mr. John Gilbert's rentrée, which elicited as hearty an expression of gratification as the oldest frequenter of Wallack's can remember. Miss Effie Germon portrayed with unflagging earnestness and force *Mrs. Trimbush*, a very fascinating virago; and Mr. John Gilbert painted the aged uncle in the colors he has so skillfully used in the old comedies. The remaining characters, those of *Alice* and *Mr. Trimbush*, were assigned respectively to Miss Rose Coughlin and Mr. Polk, who supplied excellent sketches of the *dramatis personæ* allotted to them. It is almost superfluous to mention that "Brother Sam" was superbly set. Nothing brighter or more elaborate than the water-side scene could be wished. The piece will be given nightly until further notice.

Home Notes.

Mr. F. S. Chanfrau's engagement at the California Theatre, in San Francisco, ended on Dec. 14....Miss Maggie Mitchell was last week in Kansas City, Mo....Miss Charlotte Thompson acted last week at the New-Orleans Varieties.....A series of Patti-Mario concerts was announced in New-Orleans on Tuesday....Miss Augusta Dargon acted last week at the Richmond Theatre....Mr. John Collins was in Vicksburg. Miss Coomba was at McVicker's Theatre, in Chicago....Mr. Lawrence Barrett was at Aiken's Theatre....At Niron's Amphitheatre, in Chicago, the drama of "Buffalo Bill," with the hero himself as the leading personage, is the attraction....Mr. Boucicault was last week at the Walnut-street Theatre, in Philadelphia. A valuable watch and chain were presented to Mr. J. T. Raymond during his recent stay at the Varieties Theatre, in New-Orleans....The Indianapolis *Journal* prints the appalling story following: "A female member of the Rubinstein concert troupe created a large-sized and wide-spread disgust among her fellow-passengers on the train from Cincinnati yesterday by allowing her lap dog to drink out of a cup provided for the use of the passengers aforesaid. The large number of passengers aboard that car who didn't want to drink was quite remarkable."....The Philadelphia *Press* says: "We learn from the best authority that more than three years ago James Oakes, Esq., of Boston, the life-long friend of the great tragedian, and one of his executors, made a contract (under the sanction of Mr. Forrest) with a gentleman of high scholarly attainments in Boston, who was also a personal friend of the great actor, to write his biography. It was the intention to have the work completed in the month of January, 1873, and published simultaneously in this country and in London. The volume will be illustrated with engravings of Mr. Forrest in his principal characters, from photographs taken by Brady, of New-York, and will be one of the most complete and accurate biographies that has ever issued from the Press in this country. It will also be a history of the drama and the stage from its earliest dawn in ancient Greece and Rome. For three years past the biographer of Mr. Forrest has been busily at work, with the aid of Mr. Oakes, in collecting facts and material for this complete history of the Garrick of the American stage. In consequence of the death of Mr. Forrest, the publication of the work will be delayed for the purpose of introducing many facts and incidents, touching his private and inner life, that could not have been published with propriety during his life. There will, doubtless, be published a number of biographies of Forrest, but none so authentic or complete as the one authorized by the tragedian himself, previous to his death. As soon as is possible to complete it, this work will be published under the personal supervision of the historian, and with the sanction of James Oakes, of Boston; James Lawson, of New-York, and Daniel Dougherty, of Philadelphia, the executors of Mr. Forrest's will and trustees of his estate. During the last visit of Forrest to Boston, only two weeks ago, in company with Mr. Oakes, he passed a numer of evenings with his biographer, relating many interesting facts and incidents of his private and public life. The public and professional life of Mr. Forrest is already well-known, but his every-day home and inner life and habits of thought the world knows little about. These will be fairly, frankly, and fully revealed in the forthcoming biography. If the biographer of America's greatest actor does full justice to him, the work will live as long in history as the English language is known."....Performances of Italian opera, with Mme. Lucca, were the attractions at the Philadelphia Academy of Music last week. To the début of Mme. Lucca, a reference was made by telegraph in the TIMES of Tuesday. On Monday evening, Miss Kellogg appeared in "Il Trovatore," and was much applauded throughout the opera. The presentation of *Crispini di Luna* elicited from the *Evening Bulletin* the words of just commendation following: "Signor Moriani does not bellow and roar, as is the manner of the half-taught singers of Verdi's noisy operas. But he produces effects by intelligent phrasing and careful regard of the lights and shades of expression, that are infinitely more pleasing to the educated taste than the loudest roaring. His singing of the common-place aria, 'Il balen,' was as beautiful as any one could desire, and it received a well-deserved encore. Indeed, throughout the opera, Signor Moriani showed himself a thorough artist in music as well as acting, and his voice made an impression as one of remarkable purity."....Mr. G. L. Fox and his company were last week at Memphis. Mr. Frank Mayo was acting in the same city.

Foreign Gossip.

Mr. Emmett's début in London, at the Adelphi Theatre, in Mr. Charles Gaylor's well-known drama of "Fritz," is written of as follows by the critic of the *Times*: "Unless we are much mistaken," he says, "Saturday (Nov. 30) will be set down as a memorable date in the annals of the Adelphi, for it made the London public acquainted with one of the worst pieces and one of the most original and genial actors that ever were seen. So hearty was the delight afforded by the actor that the demerits of the piece were altogether ignored; or, perhaps, we shall speak more correctly if we say that the spectators, absorbed in the contemplation of an individual performance, often forgot that they were looking at a play at all." After reviewing the story of "Fritz," the writer continues: "Of the above plot we may think as we please; it neither qualified, impeded, nor furthered Mr. J. K. Emmett's brilliant success on Saturday night. The scenes in which this was achieved would have equally suited any other plot that allowed a comic German to sing and dance profusely and to be thrust into prison. If the performances in the Colonel's drawing-room were cut out, and the trial was held without the intervention of the prison scene, the story would remain intact; yet it is precisely through these that Mr. Emmett displays his remarkable talent. We have seen, *usque ad nauseam*, comic songs ending in dances, but the *singing* and dancing of this original artist have nothing in common with any variety of "breaking." In the drawing-room he appears in a variety of characters, male and female, each provided with a national air, and these are represented in a manner nothing similar to which has been seen. Far from aiming at the grotesque, he is rigidly natural; far from indulging in popular vulgarities, he is always elegant and graceful; far from approaching the acrobat, he is scarcely like a professional dancer, his light and easy movements seeming artlessly to aid his voice in expressing cheerful thoughts. The dance in the prison is even better than those in the drawing-room. The light-hearted man, thinking nothing of his perilous situation, is delighted to find that his jailer is of German extraction, and to make a companion of his jailer's son. After the little boy, looking at him with childish admiration, has beaten time with his feet, Fritz suddenly perches him on his shoulders, and, carrying him pick-a-back, bounds joyously round the stage. There is in this performance an under-current of deep pathos far exceeding that which is to be found in many scenes laboriously contrived for the purpose of drawing forth a pailful of tears. Here Mr. Emmett, who has not a single situation that can strictly be called dramatic, shows that he is really an actor who uses the dance as the means to an end. We

GERMANY.

Topics of Interest in the Kaiser's Dominions.

The Interest in the Great Religious Struggle—A Remarkable Gathering in a Bavarian Village—A Female Jay Gould Come to Grief.

From Our Own Correspondent.

MUNICH, Tuesday, Nov. 26, 1872.

There is an almost painful agitation pervading Germany at this time, which affects mainly the religious life of the nation. While the new Church of the so-called Old Catholics is daily increasing in numbers and in weight, strong efforts are made by the adherents of the Pope to excite the interest and strengthen the waning faith of the masses by pilgrimages and public meetings. One of the most curious of such assemblies was, a few days ago, held in a little village of Bavaria called Dergendorf, which, like Lourdes, in France, has recently been the scene of a miracle. Over five thousand persons, all belonging to the humblest class of peasants, met here under the direction of a Baron Hofenbradt, whose enthusiasm for the cause of the people, and almost paramount influence over the masses, have procured for him the title of the Peasant-King. A man of great ability, he is suspected by well-informed persons of affecting this sympathy with the masses, only for the sake of the power and the prestige which such a position gives him, while his followers look up to him as a zealous friend of the people, and, above all, as an able defender of the true faith. With great skill and rare tact he knows how to unite the so-called patriots of South Germany, who still prefer the independence of their native land to the absorption of the whole realm by powerful Prussia, and the ardent admirers of Pius IX. and his new doctrine of infallibility, in one common movement, which threatens to assume ere long very formidable proportions. The meeting passed off in a manner most creditable to those who were present. Although the observer saw around him nothing but simple tillers of the soil in their national costumes, with bronzed faces and horny hands, not a curse nor a harsh word was heard, and all attended solemnly and with great propriety to the business before them. Even the eloquent orators or well-known priests, whose fanaticism had made them more than once obnoxious to the Government, carefully abstained on this occasion from objectionable utterances, and cautiously checked the exuberant spirits of the younger people. With banners flying and crosses shining in the bright light of a beautiful November day, the whole vast multitude went out and came home again in as perfect order as if they had been a well-drilled army under skillful commanders. Resolutions were passed teeming with expressions of attachment to their native land and their young King, but coupled invariably with most enthusiastic professions of love and reverence for the great martyr at Rome. One of the most striking features in the whole proceeding was the almost marvelous self-control with which this host of humble peasants and ignorant women abstained from even mentioning the name of the man against whom the demonstration was mainly directed. This was the Bishop of Feddav, who, from the pulpit, in the council, and through the Press, had fiercely denounced these peasant-leagues, accusing them of a desire to betray their fatherland, and to rebel against the established authorities. They met his charges by simple protestations of loyalty, determined to return good for evil, and to remain, for their part, strictly within the limits of the law of the land. The moral effect of such a meeting must needs be great, and the event, one of a number of similar occurrences in Southern Germany, proves that the battle now being fought between State and Church will not be so easily won, but will require all the energy and tact of great statesmen in Berlin, and all the constancy and wise moderation of which the masses engaged in the new liberal movement may be capable.

There was no little apprehension felt by the Government as well as by all who love peace and quiet lest the recent measures against one of the most famous women in Germany should lead to unpleasant demonstrations on this occasion. For there existed here in Bavaria a very odd combination between money questions and church questions. A certain Miss Spitzeder, of whose social standing, it is feared, little can be said that is favorable, had placed herself at the head of a great financial speculation. Among the countless new enterprises which the enormous influx of French gold had called into life, there arose, with an appalling suddenness, a number of banks, called Dachauer Banks, which offered perfectly fabulous profits to all depositors, and hence created an immense sensation throughout Southern Germany. Not only moneyed men and institutions of trust, but especially the ignorant country people were tempted by the high dividends to invest large sums in the new enterprise. Considerable fortunes belonging to orphans and widows were thus intrusted to the great female banker by deluded or dishonest trustees, and thousands of humble peasants sold the few acres which they had held for many generations, in order to enjoy the novel blessing of large incomes from small capitals. The most brilliant success crowned for a time the new enterprise; it was a renewal of the madness which reigned in the days of Law, and threatened to assume gigantic proportions. For with great shrewdness and a thorough knowledge of men, Miss Spitzeder managed to enlist on her side the two most powerful agents which rule Southern Germans—the local journals of the capital and the parish priests. She spent large sums in bribing the editors of heretofore respectable papers, who lent the authority of their judgment and the prestige of their praise to the new banks. She bestowed, in like manner, presents in money, in costly ornaments and rich garments upon the priests and their churches, and thus secured their hearty recommendation—all powerful with the simple country folk who trust still implicitly in the word of a priest. The Catholic Church took the lady and her scheme under its special protection, and when voices were raised against the mad speculation, the enmity was boldly ascribed to hatred against the Church, or a desire to keep the poor peasantry of the land from enjoying their share of the general prosperity of Germany. The crash came, of course, in due time; only that here, unlike similar occurrences in our own free country, the Government stepped in as soon as legal complaint was made, and its interference was warranted by the laws of the land. When the books were examined a gigantic fraud was discovered, and people only wondered how such barefaced imposture could have been carried on for so long a time. The case was an extremely simple one; the enormous dividends paid to shareholders and the percentage received by depositors had all been taken from the capital; the assets amounted to little over a million; the debts to three or four millions. This uncertainty about the amount due by the bank arose from an unexpected difficulty which arose as soon as an investigation was ordered. For immediately after the beginning of the examination of the ill-kept books, orders were issued by the clerical authorities not to embarrass the bank by presenting claims, and hence a great number of creditors abstained from asking what was due to them. One of the editors of a Munich daily paper promptly refunded a sum of fifteen thousand florins which he had received from the enterprising lady, and another suddenly left the city altogether, to avoid unpleasant inquiries. There is, of course, little hope that justice will be done to the countless small creditors, who are, almost without exception, totally ruined. It is a comfort, however, to see the swindle arrested before it assumed even more gigantic proportions. At all events, we can claim that dishonesty and corruption do not, by any means, find more encouragement or meet with readier excuses with us than they do in the Old World. Nor must it be forgotten that Miss Spitzeder is but a single example of a very numerous class of persons who try to profit by the abundance of money which exists just now in Germany, while they abuse unblushingly the credulity of ignorant and covetous people. It is, however, well to remember, before we examine too closely the mote in our German brother's eye, that there is a thing very nearly resembling a beam in our own eye. It is well known that there are banks and kindred institutions even in the Empire City, which are founded in similar manner, much less upon substantial capital, than upon the political and religious convictions of their Irish patrons, and the example of Miss Spitzeder might well be made, for us also, a wholesome warning. Her fall (for she has been promptly imprisoned under a charge of fraud) will do great harm to the good cause of women's rights, which had of late made considerable headway in Germany, since its management had fallen into the hands of eminently sensible persons, who eschewed politics altogether, and devoted their own energies and the sympathetic efforts of kindly friends solely to the opening of new modes of employment to their sisters. It is curious that, among the female students of Zurich, Munich, and other great universities, Russian women compete in numbers with the Germans, and by their native cleverness and persevering industry carry away a large number of prizes. Nor do they confine themselves to the study of medicines, as our countrywomen and the Germans are apt to do; for some of the greatest universities of the Empire see ladies even in the lecture-rooms of renowned philosophers, and only those branches of employment which absolutely require an appearance before large crowds and a serious official responsibility, like the legal career, are as yet entirely without support on the part of the fair sex. In the case of the Church, the laws of the land prohibit sternly any participation of women, a question which is likely soon to create no small sensation in Prussia, where a well-known countrywoman of ours desires to appear as a Methodist preacher, as she has done not only at home, but repeatedly and successfully also in England. Her Church counts among its rapidly-increasing numbers many very influential persons, and even high officials, who are all deeply interested in the matter, and will not allow it to be neglected, much less to be crushed, without making considerable efforts.

THE ARTISTS' VICTORY.

Resignation of the Advisory Committee—The Matter of a Choice of Pictures for Exhibition at Vienna to be Referred to the Academy of Design.

Friends of American art will be pleased to learn that the difficulty between Gen. Van Buren, the United States Commissioner to the Vienna Exhibition, has been smoothed away by the timely action of the Advisory Committee in resigning. They notified the General officially of the fact in a communication, dated yesterday, in which they expressed the delicacy they should feel in deciding on the works of artists, and begged him to refer the nomination of an Advisory Committee to the National Academy of Design, which he did. It is a part of the professional duties of the Council to pass judgment upon drawings every Monday, and, upon paintings every Spring prior to the exhibition, and as they have hitherto acted with the utmost fairness and intelligence, the public may be well assured that the selections will be the best that American artists have produced.

The news of the change was circulated among the studios at an early hour yesterday. The article in the TIMES referring to the matter was posted up in the janitor's room of the Studio building and on the studio floors of the Young Men's Christian Association building. Above it was a bulletin containing the resignation of the Advisory Committee, and the request from the Commissioner that the Academy of Design would appoint another in its place. These were eagerly read by the artists, and there was considerable handshaking over the result.

IN THE TOMBS.

Radical Changes in the City Prison—Baths Provided for the Poor Prisoners—The Keepers Ordered to Give Equal Rights to All.

Since the publication in the TIMES of the stories of prisoners in the Tombs, exposing certain abuses in the management of that institution, the Warden of the City Prison, Mr. Marc Finley, has made strict investigation into the grievances of the prisoners, and radically reformed the internal arrangements of the jail.

A visit by a TIMES reporter yesterday showed that the reforms were duly appreciated by the prisoners. In the kitchen was a sufficient supply of good bread to last the prisoners during the coming week. It was not only abundant in quantity, but of good quality, the flour used costing $9 per barrel at wholesale. The meat was good, and the codfish, so much complained of, was invisible. In addition, all the prisoners in the jail stated they had their three meals a day regularly. Four hundred clean sheets were sent into the prison yesterday, and the bedding of the prisoners will be changed every eight days. A basin, towel, and soap are furnished each prisoner every day, and not a single instance was discovered where a prisoner had not been supplied with them. The matter of insufficient exercise has also been attended to. Every prisoner gets the same amount of exercise, and no distinction is made. They are now allowed one hour instead of thirty minutes, as heretofore, and the favoritism displayed toward some prisoners is checked entirely. The cause of cavil growing out of the disposition shown toward some visitors above others has been removed by a stringent rule ordering the keepers to limit all visitors to a half hour without distinction; and the practice of bringing the class known as "fancy" prisoners through the yard to the counsel-room in order to see their friends has been stopped. Printed rules, giving the price charged for forwarding messages, &c., are posted in each cell, and should the "boniface" refuse to forward a letter for the just charge, the keeper on the tier, being informed by a prisoner, is bound to report the same to the Warden, who in turn reports to the Commissioners. On the lowest tier of the prison are set apart four cells, in which are two sets of bath-tubs, furnished with hot and cold water. In one set of baths every prisoner who enters the Tombs to remain either one day or many months must, with his consent or without it, bathe immediately after admission to the prison. His own clothes will be taken from him and washed, and clean prison clothes furnished him until his own clothes are returned after being washed and dried. In the other set of baths every prisoner, from the highest to the lowest, will be obliged to bathe once each week. In order to effectually carry out the above arrangements the hour of duty of the day keepers has been extended until 4½ o'clock, and several new appointments made. As the prison is conducted now not one prisoner has any complaint to make.

BOARD OF ALDERMEN.

Proceedings at a Special Meeting Yesterday—Taking the Initiative in the Salt Water Question.

An extra session of the Board of Aldermen was held at 3½ P. M. yesterday, Alderman Vance in the chair, and the following members present: Messrs. Conover, Coman, Martin, Wilder, Falconer, Plunkitt, and McLaren.

The object of the session was to pass general orders, which have accumulated to a large extent.

Owing to the absence of a sufficient number to pass any orders requiring an expenditure of money, but little business was done.

Alderman Conover called up a resolution, adopted at a previous meeting, authorizing and directing the Controller to draw a warrant in favor of each of the Commissioners of the Sinking Fund for the present year, for the sum of $1,000, as compensation for services rendered as such Commissioners; also in favor of the President of the Board of Aldermen and the President of the Board of Assistant Aldermen for the present year, each for $1,000, for services rendered the committees of their respective Boards and for other services rendered *ex officio*, and charge the amount to the account of "City Contingencies." This resolution was laid over.

The Committee on Public Works reported, after a consideration of the petition of Messrs. Cameron & Co., recommending the adoption of a resolution granting permission to A. S. Cameron & Co. to lay a six-inch cast-iron pipe to convey salt water from the bulkhead at the foot of East Twenty-fourth-street, under the surface of the street, for a distance of about 300 feet, and thence southerly at right angles under the sidewalk into their premises between Twenty-third and Twenty-fourth streets, and Avenue A and First-avenue, the work to be done at their own expense, and under the direction of the Commissioner of Public Works.

The Board then adjourned.

THE NUT TRADE.

How Chestnuts and Pea-Nuts are Sold—The Profits and Losses of the Business.

The edible nut trade in this City has, within a few years, assumed proportions which are quite astonishing. When the trade in domestic fruits and berries is exhausted, street venders turn their attention toward nuts, which in their season form a staple article in the market. Chief among these when Fall approaches are chestnuts—an article which commands ready sale for several months. When chestnuts become scarce, pea-nuts arrive, and secure a prompt demand.

Notwithstanding the fact of bitter cold weather during the weeks which approach mid-Winter, venders are to be found in all prominent thoroughfares busily engaged roasting their commodity, and keeping it palatably warm for customers. The trade is regulated in accordance with the section in which the vender may be located—as, for instance, the trade at prominent points on Broadway commands better profits than in the side streets. The average profit realized by venders on chestnuts and pea-nuts is about 150 per cent.

The trade in nuts is one of considerable interest, and, as the season is closing, a word as to the peculiarities of the business will prove of interest. The necessary paraphernalia for the prosecution of the trade is, as is perhaps generally known, a small platform, wagon or stand, about five or six feet in length by two in breadth, and standing perhaps three feet high. This platform, or stand, is hollowed slightly, and used as a receptacle for the nuts—save a small space, on which is lodged a small sheet-iron stove with a cylinder, in which the nuts are roasted and kept warm. These, with a flaming lamp, are all that are necessary. The aggregate number of venders in the City—male and female—who prosecute this trade would be a difficult matter to determine. At almost every half-dozen corners they can be found at almost any hour of the day or night. Daylight frequently finds them at their post, crying, "Nuts—all hot." Hundreds of bushels are sold daily—raw, boiled, and roasted. The latter are considered, generally, the favorites.

The nuts are gathered and put up for market by farmers in different sections of the country. They are packed in gunny bags and barrels, of various sizes. The average price of the bags, which hold about a bushel, is $5, and the barrels, which contain about three times as much as a bag, are sold at a corresponding price to the retail dealers in this City. The principal thoroughfares where venders seek them, are the various markets on the east and west sides of the City. An influence is exercised upon the price by the quality of the nut, and the difference in this respect is frequently the subject of much complaint. The venders allege that the farmers oftentimes put up a very inferior quality of nuts, and that they are compelled to pay as much for a barrel, which contains a large proportion of decayed and wormy nuts, fallen from the trees, picked from the ground, and mixed with others, as they do for a barrel which contains the best quality.

The venders are divided into two classes, those who sell by day and by night. The latter class generally receive a profitable share of patronage, as, when the late hours of the night come on and pass into the small hours of morning, they secure a price for their wares, from a peculiar class of people at that time numerous in the streets, which is much in advance of the amount commanded in the day time. This latter class—the night-birds—are never found in the day time except at their own homes—generally in and neighboring upon the slums of the City, make their appearance in the streets shortly after nightfall, and remain out all night prosecuting their trade until an early hour in the morning. Their profits are comparatively large, and many of them are comfortably settled in life. Others, though receiving sufficient to afford a surplus upon which to base a bank account, fail to have anything beyond the means which attend their pecuniary support, and furnish them with capital for the carrying on of their trade.

The pea-nut and apple business has now fairly commenced. The quality of pea-nuts being received is good, and the trade is meeting with much encouragement.

THE HARLEM COURT-HOUSE.

Continuation of the Examination by the Senate Committee, Yesterday—Testimony of H. W. Genet and Others.

At the Harlem Court-house investigation by the Senate Committee, yesterday, Mr. H. W. Genet was present with his counsel, who, at the opening of the proceedings, asked if the counsel for the prosecution, or "whatever they called themselves," desired to examine Mr. Genet. Mr. Parsons said that counsel had not attended for any child's play. Mr. Waterbury, turning to the Committee, then inquired if they wished to examine Mr. Genet. Senator Tiemann replied that he had nothing to say about it, whereupon Mr. Waterbury himself called Mr. Genet to the witness stand.

Mr. Genet testified that he lives at One Hundred and Twenty-sixth-street, corner of Fifth-avenue, and lived there in 1870, when he was Senator, and in 1871; during his term of office, the law was passed authorizing the construction of the Ninth District Court-house, and mainly through his exertions; he had nothing to do with controlling its construction; the Court-house Commissioners appointed him their counsel, and he was paid $5,000 in full for his services, such as obtaining the lots, and examining the title to the property.

Mr. Genet said he had nothing to do with engaging the services of the architect of the work, the superintendent and his assistant, or the Clerk of the Commissioners, Cornelius Corson, and his deputy, and he knew nothing of their appointment until it was made, neither had he anything to do with the payments for Court-house work; he could say that, at times, he advanced money to John Scallon, the Court-house contractor, and in large amounts as the work progressed. To other parties, also, he advanced money and cashed warrants for them. Mr. Genet further testified that he received no part of the money paid by the City for the ground on which the Court-house was built. The warrant for $10,000, payable to John Scallon, witness said he received no part of, although it bore his indorsement. He must have deposited it in the Yorkville Savings Bank and given Scallon the latter's check for it. Genet identified the $11,046 50, $9,745, $1,275, $9,362 78, $9,447, $15,341 50, and $11,481 50, he had nothing to do with either, but supposed he had identified Scallon when they were paid.

Adolphe Rouget, a "runner" of the West-side Bank, was then called by Mr. Waterbury. He proved that a number of checks drawn on that bank had been paid by Genet to Scallon, and the cash obtained at the Yorkville Savings Bank. The total amount was $17,757 03. Mr. John F. Parsons then asked, as it had been proved that checks in favor of Scallon, drawn by the Park Bank, had been paid to and received by Genet, if the West-side Bank had paid to Scallon on Genet's account any larger sum than $17,757. The witness said he did not know.

Charles F. Crooke, messenger of the Harlem Bank, was the next witness. The checks drawn on the Park Bank by Genet, for Mr. E. Wilson, for cash paid at the Yorkville Savings Bank, amounted to $10,781, which witness proved. When asked if he knew whether, as warrants drawn by Wilson from the City amounting to $18,837 50, had gone to Genet, the Harlem Bank and paid, on Genet's account, to Wilson any sum besides $10,781, he said he did not.

Frederick Hoyt proved that $2,000, the amount of a check drawn by Genet on the Yorkville Savings Bank, was paid by the Manufacturers' and Builders' Bank. James Mahony, a stone-cutter, testified that he had been engaged in building the house of Mr. Genet, and that he had received several checks for the wood from John Scallon, who had been paid by Mr. Genet. Mr. Parsons asked if this money came from the Court-house funds, and Mr. Waterbury characterizing the question as an outrage, it was withdrawn. William H. Rogers, cashier of the Nassau Bank; T. J. Crombie and James T. Torner, the clerk of Cornelius Corson, were the next witnesses. James Kearney testified he had examined a file of the TIMES, and found that the first publication of the ring frauds in this paper was on July 20, 1871. James O'Rourke, a foreman employed at the Court-house, testified that a number of the men engaged were inferior workmen, whom he dared not discharge, because they had letters in their pockets from politicians. E. J. Keech, carpenter, testified that, of the lumber taken from Manhattanville dock, 8,000 feet of walnut and 16,000 feet of pine still remained in the shed adjoining Genet's house, and that none of it needed to be used in the construction of the house. Mr. Waterbury then proved, by the evidence of John Gilmartin and other witnesses, the genuineness and payment of the checks drawn on the Yorkville Savings Bank to the order of John Scallon, after which the Committee adjourned till Monday.

Large Robbery at the Bremen Docks, Hoboken.

River thieves perpetrated a heavy robbery at the Bremen Steam-ship Docks, at Hoboken, shortly after 12 o'clock yesterday morning. The thieves forced the door to the dock covering at a point where a Custom house truck, on which there were four cases of goods, was standing, ready to be removed in the morning. Two of the cases contained silks valued at $8,000, and the other two woolen goods worth $2,500. There is every reason to believe that the men were either employes on the dock, or else had had from workmen exact information as to the location of the truck, and the contents of the four cases. The robbery was not discovered until morning. The authorities attribute much of the blame to the watchman, since, had he properly attended to his duties, the thieves could hardly have escaped detection. This is the third time within two years that the German docks have been robbed, each time the companies losing heavily.

Marrying Under Uncommon Difficulties.

From the Savannah (Ga.) Republican, Dec. 18.

All the old romance of primitive days has not been wholly crushed beneath the mold by the frightful predominence of mercenary matches that stand recorded against this commercial age. Occasionally, a golden vein cops out, pure enough to deserve a place in the specimen cabinet of the antiquarian. A specimen has recently been found, in the mountains of West Virginia. The lover of a young girl, living somewhere below Wheeling, was arrested for horse-stealing. The girl, fearing that he would be convicted and sent to the Penitentiary, determined to go with him. She set fire to a school-house, and for this arson was herself sentenced for two years. When the trial of the young man came off, he was acquitted. The girl was in the Penitentiary. Finally, Gov. Jacobs intervened, signed her pardon, and set her free to go and find her lover, for whom she had suffered so much.

Another specimen has been recently discovered in Marshall County, Tennessee. A young couple were engaged, but the match was bitterly opposed by the girl's family. She eloped, and the couple, on their way to the minister, were ambushed by her brothers. The lover was fatally wounded, the girl brutally beaten, because she refused to leave the side of the wounded man. The young man was carried to a relative's house, and there the girl married her dying lover. The wife of the wounded man has solemnly pledged herself to do all in her power to procure the conviction of the inhuman scoundrels, and as she alone witnessed the tragedy, her testimony is of vital importance. Such instances are refreshing.

The Property of Married Women—A Case in Bankruptcy.

From the Chicago Post, Dec. 19.

Some weeks ago, in the United States District Court, Judge Blodgett overruled the motion for the dissolution of the injunction against Fredericka Brandt, restraining her from collecting the rents of her real estate, in the matter of the insolvent Brandt's bankruptcy. From this decision an appeal was taken, by way of petition for review, by Mrs. Brandt's counsel, to the United States Circuit Court. Judge Drummond was asked to reverse the decision of Judge Blodgett, because the counsel assigned its as an error. The question involved in the decision is whether the real estate held by married women, conveyed by the husband to a third party, and by the latter to the wife, the husband being solvent at the time, exempts said real estate from the lien of the creditors, when the husband becomes a bankrupt. The lawyers on either side entered into elaborate arguments, and cited numerous authorities. Judge Drummond, in deciding, sustained the point made by the counsel for the creditors, which held that, in a construction of the statute and the rules of the common law together, the wife could not hold the income of the estate as her separate property. He, however, sustained the last point made by the counsel for petitioner, which was as follows:

"Even if the Court should hold that this is not the separate property of the wife, where creditors are asking the Court to subject the income of the wife's property to the husband's debts, the Court should order a reference to ascertain whether any provision has been made for the maintenance of the wife and family; and if not, then the Court should make such provision out of this income, on the principle that where a party is seeking equity he shall first do equity." The Court directed a reference, after adjudication in bankruptcy, to ascertain the value of the income, that suitable provision might be made for the wife and family, and a modification of the injunction granted.

No Fun in Attempting to Scare a Jefferson County Husband.

From the Utica Herald, Dec. 21.

An Adams wife, the other day, thought she would scare her husband a little, "just for fun." She told him she should pass the night away from home, and then, when night came, she hid under the bed. Her husband, in due course of time, came home and retired for the night, and then the lady remembered, too late, that her poorer half was a brave man, and that any demonstration on her part might result in her receiving the contents of his revolver. So, after giving the subject deliberate consideration, she concluded not to frighten her husband. Becoming tired of her uncomfortable position on the floor, she at length ventured in a faint voice to call his name. Explanations followed, and the lady has played the part of a burglar for the last time.

Privileges of Newspaper Reporters.

From the Chicago Journal, Dec. 19.

The exemption of newspaper reporters from arrest while visiting and investigating places of resort, whether disreputable or otherwise, as servants of the public and as employes of the Press, yesterday received confirmation in a Police Court of this city, and it is probable that the decision of the Police Justice would be sustained in most of the higher Courts of the country. So long as a reporter can gain admittance to any place, moral or immoral, with the consent of the managers of such places, and there devotes himself to the interest of his paper, and through that to the general public, avoiding everything in his conduct that can offend those around him while there, and keeping himself uncontaminated by the influences which he there encounters, he will find the avenues of information seldom closed against him, and the Police, as a general thing, consider him privileged to exercise his functions without molestation. In the case alluded to, it was clearly shown that the three reporters entered the gambling-house with no other intention than that of reporting the incidents of the anticipated raid of the Police upon the establishment—that, in fact, they were present, not as gamblers, but in the pursuit of their legitimate business, and hence their discharge by the Police Justice.

A Loss to Emily Faithfull.

The Chicago papers publish the following card from Emily Faithfull:

SIR: In great anxiety respecting the fate of some valuable papers, I venture to ask you to let this letter appear in your columns. On Monday, about 9 o'clock, my traveling-bag, containing some lectures, the portrait of Queen Victoria, sent in gold, &c., fell from the box of Mrs. Fernando Jones' carriage, (unperceived by the coachman,) probably on Wabash-avenue. If any one will restore it to me at No. 910 Prairie-avenue, a reward of $20 will gladly be given, by yours truly, EMILY FAITHFULL.

No. 910 PRAIRIE AVENUE, Chicago, Dec. 18.

Mr. Brentano, No. 33 Union-square, is again in receipt of the latest London and Paris periodicals. On his counter will be found the December numbers of *London Society*, the *Gentleman's Magazine*, the *Sunday Magazine*, *Good Words*, the *Young Lady's Journal*, *Cassell's*, the *Domestic Magazine*, besides the *Illustrated News*, *Graphic*, and other leading journals. All of the American magazines and literary newspapers are also ready, together with a complete stock of Christmas books, both foreign and domestic.

Steam Safes in the Boston Fire.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

NEW-YORK, Dec. 21, 1872.

SIR: I again trespass on your columns with a testimonial of one more "fortunate" whose Steam Safe brought his books and valuables safely through the Great Fire in Boston.

Respectfully yours,

S. H. COLE, Manager.

To the American Steam Safe Company, S. H. Cole, Manager, New-York Depot, 300 Broadway:

The Safe I purchased of you in January, 1872, was destroyed (and much for any future use) by the Great Fire of Nov. 9, but I am happy to say the contents were preserved in a satisfactory manner, after being subjected to a most intense heat for *over thirty-six hours. I am satisfied that the American Steam Safe is the best in the market.* I therefore wish you to make me another (and larger one) of extra thickness. Wishing you continued success, I am, yours truly,

GEORGE T. CLARK.

BOSTON, Dec. 13, 1872.

The beautiful gift-book for the patrons of the Boys' Department, north-east corner Canal-street and Broadway, is attracting hundreds of new patrons to the famous corner, Canal and Broadway. The illustrated paper is also a feature for the holidays. Laura C. Holloway and Madge Elliott are the principal contributors.—*Brooklyn Union.*

If an article is to be judged by its popularity or success, the Wilson Sewing-machine is certainly ahead of all competitors, as all the other companies' increase combined does not reach one-half or 4,100 per cent. We would advise our readers to call and see a machine that can seldom, such wonders, at the office of the Wilson Sewing-machine Company. Sold complete for $50, and warranted for five years. Salesroom at No. 707 Broadway, New-York, and in all other cities in the United States. The Company want agents in country towns.—*Advertisement.*

Half Horse and Half Man.

Rheumatism, Swellings, Lameness, and any kind of flesh, bone, or muscle ailment upon man or beast, is met by BENADAY, LINIMENT, the most wonderful discovery of ancient or modern times.—*Advertisement.*

Beautiful Flowing Hair for the Holidays.

CHEVALIER'S LIFE FOR THE HAIR restores gray hair, makes it healthy and beautiful. Sold everywhere.—*Advertisement.*

Best Quality—Best Quantity—BURNETT'S STANDARD FLAVORING EXTRACTS—Lemon, Vanilla, Almond, &c.—perfectly pure. Great care should be used in selecting genuine Flavoring Extracts, both in regard to taste and health. JOSEPH BURNETT & CO., Sole Proprietors, Boston.—*Advertisement.*

Nicol, Davidson & Co.,

No. 636 Broadway, factory No. 4 Great Jones-street, Glass cutters and Engravers, are introducing new and fashionable patterns of cut and engraved Glass of perfect purity. Glass to be in suite with Initials, Crests, Monograms, &c. Also, China, Plated Ware, and Gas Fixtures.—*Advertisement.*

TRUSSES, SUPPORTERS, ELASTIC STOCKINGS, BANDAGES, &c.—Large and choice assortment, low prices, at SEELEY'S Hard-rubber Truss Establishment, No. 737 Broadway. Experienced lady attendance.—*Advertisement.*

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His opinion of the CENTURY WHISKEY as a pure stimulant. For sale by first-class grocers, druggists, and dealers generally.—*Advertisement.*

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Strictly pure chemicals and fresh drugs.

Elegant toilet requisites. Suitable for holiday presents.

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RUDOLPH BURKE, Manufacturer,
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"Glenham Hotel," on the European plan, 5th-av., between 21st and 22d sts.—Elegant accommodations for permanent and transient guests.
ALBERT H. CRANEY, Proprietor.

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Wedding Cards, Elegant Styles, at WM. EVERDELL'S SONS', No. 104 Fulton-st.

MARRIED.

CAMBEFORT—DAMBMANN.—In Lyons, France, Oct. 5, 1872, Mr. GUSTAVE CAMBEFORT to Mrs. LOUISA, only daughter of the late Sarah E. and Charles F. Dambmann.

FOGG—VAN KLEECK.—At Poughkeepsie on the 17th inst., by Rev. Dr. Cady, CHARLES E. FOGG, of Boston, Mass., to ELIZABETH, daughter of the late Albert Van Kleeck.

DIED.

BEEKMAN.—On Thursday, Dec. 19, at his late residence, No. 18 East 20th-st., WM. F. BEEKMAN, in the 66th year of his age.

The relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend the funeral from Calvary Church, corner 4th-av. and 21st-st., on Sunday, Dec. 22, at 1 o'clock.

BILLERWELL.—On Friday, Dec. 20, MARGARET BILLERWELL, a native of Jedburgh, Roxburghshire, Scotland.

Her friends, and the friends of her brothers, George and John Billerwell, are respectfully requested to attend the funeral from her late residence, No. 3 Abingdon-square, on Sunday at 1 o'clock P. M.

[Jedburgh, Scotland, papers please copy.

CIVILL.—On the 21st inst., FRANCES, widow of the late Anthony Civill, aged 65 years.

Her relatives any friends, also those of her brother-in-law, Mr. Acton Civill, are respectfully invited to attend her funeral on Monday, the 23d inst., at 2 P. M., from the Greene-street M. E. Church, between Broome and Spring sts.

DOBSON.—On Dec. 20, EDDIE C. DOBSON, aged 1 year and 11 months; died suddenly.

The relatives and friends are invited to attend the funeral ceremony, at 2 o'clock, Sunday afternoon, at his residence, No. 522 Broome-st., New-York.

DOUGLAS.—On Friday, Dec. 20, at her late residence, No. 258 West 23d-st., Miss AGNES DOUGLAS, in the 72d year of her age.

Relatives and friends of her nephews, Andrew, George, and John McLean, are invited to attend the funeral services, on Sunday, Dec. 22, at 2 o'clock P. M.

[Glasgow (Scotland) papers please copy.

FRANKS.—On Saturday morning, Dec. 21, CORNELIA M. FRANKS, widow of the late Edward Franks.

Friends of the family are invited to attend her funeral from her late residence, No. 796 Lexington-av., Tuesday afternoon, Dec. 24, at 2 o'clock.

FARRINGTON.—On Wednesday, at 5 o'clock P. M., GEORGE W. FARRINGTON, aged 55 years, 9 months, and 1 day.

Relatives and friends are invited to attend the funeral services, from his late residence, No. 328 East 27th-st., on Sunday afternoon, Dec. 22, at 1 o'clock.

HAMILTON.—ARMSTRONG HAMILTON, at No. 220 West 4th-st., on Saturday, 21st, of dropsy, aged 43 years, 9 months and 8 days.

The funeral will take place from his late residence, at 12 o'clock noon, on Tuesday, Dec. 24. Friends and members of the Howard Lodge of F. and A. M. are invited to attend.

LAWRENCE.—In Yonkers, Dec. 21, Hon. JUSTUS LAWRENCE.

The funeral will be on Tuesday, Dec. 24, at 2½ P.M., from the First Presbyterian Church. Friends are invited to attend without further notice.

LEGER.—On Friday evening, Dec. 20, 1872, after a short sickness, HENRY LEGER, at the age of 56 years.

Owing to the nature of the disease, the burial had to take place on the 21st, which prevented gratifying friends.

LENGNICK.—In Dresden, Saxony, Nov. 30, KATHRINA, only child of Major and Emily Lengnick, aged 12 years, granddaughter of the late Francis Grimm, of this City.

NEEFUS.—In Brooklyn, Thursday, Dec. 19, 1872, JOHN D. NEEFUS, in the 53d year of his age.

The relatives and friends of the family, also members of Stella Lodge, No. 483, F. and A. M., the members of Nassau Chapter and Clinton Commandery are respectfully invited to attend the funeral services, on Sunday, Dec. 22, at his late residence, corner of Franklin-av. and Monroe-st., at 2½ P. M. The remains will be taken by the 10 o'clock train, Jersey City, on Monday morning, Dec. 23, to New-Brunswick, for burial service.

ODELL.—Dec. 21, FLETCHER HARPER ODELL, infant son of Frances and William T. Odell, aged 1 year, 11 months, and 9 days.

Funeral from the residence of his parents, No. 6 Prospect-place, Jersey City, on Sunday afternoon, Dec. 22, at 3½ o'clock.

PUTNAM.—GEORGE P. PUTNAM, suddenly, on Friday, 20th inst., aged 58 years.

Funeral from the Madison-avenue Baptist Church, corner 31st-st., on Monday, 23d inst., at 12 o'clock. Relatives and friends are invited to attend without further notice.

ROBBINS.—On Saturday, Dec. 21, at his residence, Danelen, N. J., RUSSELL ROBBINS, in the 78th year of his age.

ROBERTSON.—Very suddenly, at Kelso, Scotland, on the morning of Nov. 27, in the 82d year of her age, Mrs. ROBERTSON, of Ednam House, relict of John Robertson, Esq., formerly of London.

VANDOLPH.—On Saturday, Dec. 21, at No. 27 Waverley-place, PETER F. RANDOLPH, Sr., in the 56th year of his age.

The relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend the funeral services at No. 27 Waverley-place, on Monday, Dec. 23, at 3 o'clock P. M. The remains will be taken on Tuesday by the 10½ A. M. train, (by the West-Jersey Central Railroad, foot of Liberty-st.), at Dunellen, N. J., where carriages will be in waiting to convey the relatives and friends to the New-Market Baptist Church, where services will be held at 12 o'clock noon.

VAN HORNE.—On Thursday, Dec. 19, MARY E. C. VAN HORNE, widow of James P. Van Horne, in the 80th year of her age.

The relatives and friends of the family are invited to attend her funeral, from Calvary Church, 4th-av. and 21st-st., on Monday, 23d inst., at 9½ o'clock.

YOUNG.—Suddenly, at her late residence, No. 210 West 14th-st., Dec. 21, Mrs. LAURA YOUNG, wife of the late Andrew M. Young.

The relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend her funeral from the Church of the Annunciation, West 14th-st., near 7th-av., on Monday, 23d inst., at 3 o'clock.

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LAW REPORTS.

DECISIONS.

SUPREME COURT—CHAMBERS—DEC. 21.

By Judge Van Brunt.

Dayinge vs. Helmbold; case settled.

By Judge Barrett.

Lichtenstein vs. Lichtenstein; motion granted.
Audenried vs. Adriatic Fire Insurance Company; motion granted.

SUPERIOR COURT—SPECIAL TERM—DEC. 21.

By Judge Monell.

Lightbown vs. Wheeler; order to file security for costs.
Miles vs. Brown; Resch vs. Hendricks; Stamford vs. McElroy; Mendelson vs. Stout; motions denied.

COMMON PLEAS—SPECIAL TERM—DEC. 21.

By Judge Larremore.

In re petition of James Morgan; reference ordered.
Goldman vs. Kane; mechanics' lien continued.
Waterman vs. Vandewater; actions Nos. 2 and 3 discontinued.

By Judge Joseph F. Daly.

Fox vs. Stillwell; (see opinion with Clerk;) judgment for plaintiff.

Burglaries in This City.

At a late hour on Friday night the apartments of Frank E. Webster, on the first floor of the tenement-house No. 212 East One Hundred and Seventeenth-street, were entered by burglars during the absence of the occupants, and wearing apparel valued at $160 carried off.

The fancy-goods store of C. C. Clouter, No. 847 Sixth-avenue, at the corner of Forty-eighth-street, was visited by burglars on Friday night. The thieves forced open a side-door on Forty-eighth-street leading to the basement of the premises, and thence cut their way through the ceiling into the store above. They packed up shawls, shirts and fancy goods to the amount of $400, with which they escaped unmolested.

At 1 o'clock yesterday morning, while Officers O'Donnell and McGinley, of the Nineteenth Precinct, were on patrol, they discovered and arrested two men in the liquor-store of William Connolly, at the corner of Fifty-ninth-street and Second-avenue. A quantity of cigars stolen from the store were found in their possession. The prisoners, who gave their names as Wm. Delaney and Wm. Mullaney, were taken to the Fourth District Police Court, and held for trial.

Statistics for the Week.

Fifteen hundred and six arrests were made by the Police last week.

There were reported last week 527 deaths, 419 births, and 160 marriages, showing an increase of 20 deaths and a decrease of 34 births and 10 marriages, as compared with last week. There were 12 cases of small-pox and 8 deaths from that disease reported last week.

Fire-Marshal McSpedon reports thirty-seven fires for the week ending at noon yesterday. Estimated loss, $7,775; insurance, $69,700. The causes of the several fires were as follows: Carelessness, 13; defective flue, 1; foul chimney, 3; gas-light set fire to curtains, 2; grease taking fire on stove, 1; hot coals from stove, 1; kerosene lamps, explosion of, 3; overheated stoves, 4; overheated furnaces, 3; spontaneous combustion, 1; stove-pipe overheated, 1; sparks from forge, 1; not yet ascertained, 3.

HOLIDAY GOODS.

For the Holidays.

LADIES' AND GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS.

LACES, TIES, COLLARS, GLOVES,

And every description of fancy articles at prices that please

A SUITABLE HOLIDAY GIFT

Within the reach of every one.

BRADBURY BROS.,

NOS. 312 AND 314 BOWERY,

One door below Bleecker-st.

TOYS.

MEISEL, LAMPE & CO.,

No. 93 Chambers and No. 75 Reade sts.

IMPORTERS OF

German, French and English Toys.

Beg leave to offer,

AT RETAIL,

A large and unsurpassed Stock of Toys, suitable for Holidays Presents. Specialties in Dolls, Dolls' Outfits and Tree Ornaments. Reductions made in price to Churches and Sunday-schools.

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GOODS AND

TURKISH RUGS

FOR THE HOLIDAYS.

THE GREATEST VARIETY EVER IMPORTED.

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Watches,

Fine Jewelry, and Silver-ware

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DELAN'S.

Ladies' Gold Hunting Watches, from.....$25 to $125
Gent's Gold Hunting Watches, from.....$37 to $250
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AMERICAN WATCHES

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A large assortment of Rich Jewelry, Diamonds, and Silver-ware.

SILVER-PLATED WARE

of elaborate designs of our own manufacture, warranted equal in quality and finish to any in the country.

Wedding-rings of 18 and 22 carat gold, warranted to assay for the full quality represented.

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and other articles, sold at lower rates than at any retail or wholesale house in the City.

Agent for the celebrated

Perfected Specs and Eye-glasses.

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Everything in the toy line at less than you can buy elsewhere.

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FRENCH MERINOES.

Cloth shades, at 75c. per yard.

Diagonal Wool Serges at 50c., worth 75c.

Real India Camels' Hair

Shawls,

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Paris and New-York made RECEPTION DRESSES, WALKING SUITS, Robes de Chambre, Cloaks, Shawls, Capes, Sacques and Basques in VELVET and BEAVER CLOTH—choice, elegant, and very cheap.

Rich Lace Goods, Dresses, Shawls, Capes, Flounces, Handkerchiefs, Collars, &c.

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Gentlemen's ROBES DE CHAMBRE from $8; also, BREAKFAST JACKETS, HOUSE COATS, very nobby SCARFS, TIES, &c.

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TOYS, DOLLS, AND

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Card Receivers,	Warehouses,	Kitchen Furn't're
Work Baskets,	Drums,	Ranges & Stoves,
Dressing Cases,	Horses & W'g'ns,	Building Blocks,
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BONNETS, BLACK SATIN FINISH, 25-INCH, at $2 and $2 25, regular price $2 50 and $2 75.

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RUSSIA SABLE, ERMINE, MINK, SILVER FOX, FISHER, OTTER, AND ALL OTHER FURS IN STOCK,

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LOW PRICES.

ASTRACHAN CLOAKS FROM $20 TO $30.

SEAL-SKIN CLOAKS, MUFFS, AND BOAS, AT REDUCED PRICES.

TRIMMING FURS OF ALL KINDS BY THE

SILVER FOX TRIMMING 6 CENTS PER YARD.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,

BROADWAY AND 11TH-ST.,

HAVE JUST RECEIVED A LARGE SHIPMENT OF CARTWRIGHT & WARNER'S CELEBRATED MERINO UNDER-GARMENTS,

FOR GENTS', LADIES', AND CHILDREN'S WEAR.

A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF CHILDREN'S FANCY WOOL HOSE, REDUCED FROM $1 50 TO 75c. AND $1 PER PAIR.

ALSO, A LARGE LOT OF LADIES' FINE ENGLISH COTTON HOSE, REDUCED FROM $2 TO $1 PER DOZEN.

FULL LINES OF SILK UNDER-WEAR, FOR LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, AT VERY LOW PRICES.

A SPECIAL SALE OF CARPETING, OIL-CLOTHS,

LACE CURTAINS, &C.,

PREVIOUS TO ALTERATIONS.

TREMENDOUS BARGAINS.

ENGLISH TAPESTRY, from $1 15.
ENGLISH (5-frame) BODY BRUSSELS, $1 65.
VELVETS, from $2 10.

THE LARGEST RETAIL STOCK IN THE CITY.

LACE AND NOTTINGHAM CURTAINS.
CORNICES OF EVERY DESCRIPTION ON HAND AND TO ORDER.

DRUGGETS OF ALL KINDS A SPECIALTY.

SHEPPARD KNAPP,
NOS. 183 AND 185 6TH-AV.,
Below 13th-st.

DRY GOODS.

ARNOLD, CONSTABLE & CO.

BROADWAY,

Corner 19th-st.

WILL CONTINUE TO OFFER FOR THE BALANCE OF THE

HOLIDAY SEASON,

GREAT BARGAINS

In all descriptions of goods suitable for

CHRISTMAS AND NEW YEAR'S

PRESENTS.

UNUSUALLY ATTRACTIVE LINES OF

RICH FABRICS,

Real India Camel's Hair Shawls and Scarfs.

Elegant Silks for Evening and Street Costumes.

Real Point and Applique Laces.

Paris-Made Walking and Carriage Costumes.

Paris-Made Evening and Reception Dresses.

Opera Cloaks and Rich Sable, Fox, and Mink Furs.

Black Thread Lace Shawls.

ELEGANT

CHRISTMAS AND NEW YEAR'S

Presents.

French and English

SILK UMBRELLAS,

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,

FOR LADIES AND GENTLEMEN,

ALL SIZES AND COLORS, CHATELAINES, &c.,

AT REASONABLE PRICES.

LADIES' & GENTS'

FURNISHING GOODS,

English and French Cardigan Jackets,

Dressing Robes, Smoking Jackets,

Plain and Fancy Neck-wear,

Plain and Embroidered Shirt Bosoms,

The Celebrated

Chessen's Kid Gloves, 1 to 10 Buttons,

Ch. Roberts' Best Paris

Dog-skin Gloves, 1, 2, and 3 Buttons,

Sash Ribbons, Roman Scarfs,

Initial Emb'd & Plain L. C. & Lawn Hdkfs.,

(IN FANCY BOXES,)

An Endless Variety of Made-up Valenciennes Lace Goods, Embroidered

Pin Cushions, &c., &c.

SMYRNA CARPETS,

LACE CURTAINS,

AND

UPHOLSTERY GOODS,

IN GREAT VARIETY,

And at Attractive Prices.

HOLIDAY PRESENTS.

JOHNSON, BURNS & CO.,

UNION-SQUARE,

Have a large and well-assorted stock of

BRONZES.

BOHEMIAN, ALABASTER, AND PORCELAIN VASES and TOILET SETS, $1 and $1 25 per set and upward. BOUQUET-HOLDERS and CARD-RECEIVERS.

FINE FANS,

In Shell, Ivory, Lace, and Russia Leather.

PASSE PARTOUTS in Velvet Frames, Velvet Stands, Gilt Frames, &c.

GLOVE and HANDKERCHIEF BOXES, $2 per set. CIGAR CASES, CARD CASES.

FIFTY DOZEN

ALBUMS,

at $1 each. VERY HANDSOME GOODS at $2 and $2 50.

REAL WHITBY JET

NECKLACES, SETS, SLEEVE-BUTTONS, CROSSES, LOCKETS and PENDANTS, at $1, $1 25, $1 50, $2, $3, and upward.

GARNET JET NECKLACES, CROSSES, SETS, and PENDANTS, $1 75, $2 25, $2 50, and $3.

WRITING-DESKS, FANCY BOXES, WORK-BOXES, &c. and upward. PORT-MONNAIES, 75c., $1, $1 25, and $1 50. A LARGE STOCK OF PAPIER-MACHE ARTICLES,

At 50c., 60c., and 75c. each.

TOYS, DOLLS, AND

Fancy Goods

In great variety, and at very low prices, for

Christmas Presents.

Fine Furs,

IN MINK, ERMINE, SEAL, BLACK MARTEN, LYNX, GREY KRIMMER, SQUIRREL, and GREBE.

GENTLEMEN'S DRESSING-GOWNS AND SMOKING-JACKETS, FANCY SCARFS, NECK-TIES, SILK HANDKERCHIEFS, &c., &c. Ladies' and Gents' FINE SILK UMBRELLAS, with Ivory and Silver-mounted handles, $6 each, and upward.

OPEN EVERY EVENING UNTIL CHRISTMAS.

JOHNSON, BURNS & CO.,

Nos. 34 and 36 East 14th-st.,

Union-square.

DRY GOODS.

Santa Claus

AND

will continue their great Sale of

Toys,

DOLLS,

AND

HOLIDAY FANCY GOODS,

UNTIL

CHRISTMAS.

Acknowledged by everybody to be the Largest and Finest Exhibition of HOLIDAY GOODS ever seen in this Country.

LADIES.

LADIES who are seeking for elegant and récherché HOLIDAY GIFTS to present to their gentlemen friends will find at the establishment of R. H. MACY & CO. a choice selection of

SLIPPER PATTERNS,
BLACKING CASES,
UMBRELLAS,
CIGAR HOLDERS,
SETS OF STANDARD AUTHORS,
IVORY COMBS AND BRUSHES,
DRESSING CASES,
GOLD PENS,
NECKTIES,
CLUB SKATES,
BRONZE STATUETTES,
TRAVELING BAGS,

At our usual low prices.

GENTLEMEN.

GENTLEMEN who are seeking for elegant and récherché HOLIDAY GIFTS to present to their lady friends will find at the establishment of R. H. MACY & CO. a choice selection of

OPERA GLASSES,
REAL LACE FANS,
STEREOSCOPES AND VIEWS,
FINE PORTEMONNAIES,
FRENCH BONBONNIERES,
WORK TABLES,
LACE HANDKERCHIEFS,
SEAL SKIN SACQUES,
TOILET SETS,
CANARIES IN CAGES,
KID GLOVES,
SILVER WARE,

At our usual low prices.

Open evenings until Christmas.

R. H. Macy & Co.,

14TH-ST. AND 6TH-AV.

WILSON & GREIG

NO. 771 BROADWAY, CORNER OF 9TH-ST.

BARGAINS FOR THE HOLIDAYS.

GREAT REDUCTION

in prices in all Departments of our Establishment.

SPECIAL BARGAINS.

FURS FOR CHILDREN.

WHITE CONEY SKATING MUFFS	$1 00
WHITE CONEY SKATING MUFF and BOA	2 00
WHITE CONEY SKATING MUFF and BOA, very fine	3 00
SILVER-GREY CONEY round MUFF and BOA	2 50
Grey ASTRAKHAN round MUFF and BOA	7 00
IMITATION SEAL round MUFF and BOA	3 00

LADIES' FURS (SPECIAL.)

BLACK ASTRAKHAN MUFFS	$8 50
BLACK ASTRAKHAN MUFF and BOA	7 00
BLACK ALASKA MUFF and BOA	10 00
BLACK IMITATION LYNX MUFF and BOA	10 00
SILVER MINK MUFF and BOA	10 00
BROWN FUR LONG BOA	2 00
IMITATION SEAL MUFF and BOA, finished as well as the REAL	$9 and $10 00
FINE NATURAL ALASKA MUFF and BOA, very handsome	22 00
PARIS-MADE CHIMPANZEE MUFF, the latest	10 00

LADIES' and CHILDREN'S FINE FURS of all kinds, at such prices as cannot be found in regular Fur stores.

REAL SEAL and other FUR CLOAKS.

A handsome BLACK ASTRAKHAN CLOAK, for.....$25 00

FUR TRIMMING of all kinds by the yard.

CLOAKS AND COSTUMES

Have all been reduced, to close out these goods as much as possible before taking stock.

SPECIAL SALE.

At less than cost of importation, of all our rich PARIS VELVET CLOAKS, OPERA CLOAKS, DINNER DRESSES and COSTUMES, of every description, in Black and Colored Silks, of all the new and most desirable shades, and all kinds of Woolen materials. In these goods we make the greatest sacrifice we ever made, as we are determined to sell them before the close of the season, notwithstanding the loss.

500 BERLIN COSTUMES, consigned to us, will be sold at half price. They are the greatest bargains we have ever had.

Such an opportunity seldom occurs, as they are this season's importation.

CHILDREN'S CLOAKS.

500 Children's Cloaks from $5 to $25. We have the largest, cheapest, and best assortment of these goods in the City, as it is one of our specialties.

INFANT'S DEPARTMENT.

replete with everything, at reasonable prices.

OUTFITTING DEPARTMENT.

Special attention given to WEDDING OUTFITS, MOURNING ORDERS, and DRESS-MAKING of every description, for ladies and children, at the shortest notice, and at moderate prices.

BOUDIER'S KID GLOVES—A NEW ASSORTMENT.

LACES AND EMBROIDERIES.

Just received, a new assortment of elegant POINT LACE HANDKERCHIEFS, COLLARS, and SETS; fine EMBROIDERED HANDKERCHIEFS and SETS; all FRESH, and of the NEWEST DESIGNS; LADIES' and GENTS' Initialed HANDKERCHIEFS, &c., &c.

FANCY BOXES.

1,000 Fancy GLOVE and HANDKERCHIEF BOXES, AT MUCH LESS THAN COST.

MOURNING GOODS and BLACK SILKS have been reduced, and will be found much cheaper than elsewhere.

NOVELTIES.

Ladies in quest of NOVELTIES can always find at our establishment something new and exclusive. Among our LATEST IMPORTATIONS, we call special attention to

WHITE STRIPED GRENADINES for EVENING WEARS, and EMBROIDERED ROSES and BRANCHES, very new and not to be found in any other house.

Also, a new assortment of PARIS EMBROIDERED DOUBLE and TRIPLE CAPES, MADE UP and UNMADE.

WILSON & GREIG

No. 771 BROADWAY,

CORNER OF 9TH-STREET.

MISCELLANEOUS.

CARD.

HENRY MAILLARD,

CONFECTIONER,

Of Nos. 819 and 821 Broadway,

Has the honor to announce to his customers and the public in general, that he has opened an up-town branch establishment under the Fifth-avenue Hotel, adjoining the ladies' entrance, Madison-square, where he will exhibit an elegant stock of bonbonnières and fancy boxes suitable for holiday presents,

SPECIALTIES,

New bonbons, fancy chocolates and Parisian pastry.

MINTON'S TILES—FOR FLOWER-BOXES, hearths, mantels, &c., in great variety, just received by GILBERT, ELLIOT & CO., No. 11 Cliuton-place, sole agents for Minton & Co.

DRY GOODS. DRY GOODS.

CHRISTMAS WEEK!

LORD & TAYLOR

Have decided to offer during HOLIDAY WEEK the following GOODS as desirable and suitable for the HOLIDAY TRADE, and peculiarly adapted for HOLIDAY PRESENTS:

SILKS.—Full lines of EVENING SILKS, comprising the most delicate, desirable, and fashionable shades and tints offered by any house in this City. Also, STREET and DRESS SILKS, in great variety, and at very reasonable prices. Also, Silk Remnants at less than half cost. A Silk Dress is an appropriate Holiday gift.

COSTUMES.—The great reduction of prices in this Department will afford unusual opportunities to secure handsome presents in Costumes, Reception Dresses, Walking Suits, Robes de Chambre, and richly-quilted Skirts, at a comparatively small outlay. Either of these articles would be a remembrance highly appreciated by its recipient.

CLOAKS and SHAWLS.—Our assortment of CAPES, SAQUES, BASQUES, and CLOAKS is large and handsome, offering in Velvets, Beaver, and other cloths, richly-trimmed and embroidered garments, suitable and seasonable for the Holidays. Also, India, Ottoman, Paisley, and other Shawls, at very reasonable prices.

DRESS GOODS.—Lines of DRESS GOODS, in all the FASHIONABLE SHADES and TINTS of OLIVE and PEACOCK GREENS, are offered at reduced prices, and, DRESS PATTERNS will be sold during the week at figures so low as to enable all to avail themselves of the great advantages here offered. Also LACE GOODS for the Holidays.

FURS and FUR SETS.—Handsome Christmas gifts in Sable, Mink, Ermine, Astrakhan, and Squirrel, and other Furs. Also, very handsome

SEALSKIN SACQUES, JACKETS, AND SETS.

VELVETS.—SILKS and VELVETEENS, and CLOAKING VELVETS will be sold until Jan. 1, at prices so greatly reduced as to merit the attention of purchasers.

BOYS' SUITS.—In this Department, to which great attention has been given, will be found Boys' Cassimere Suits, for school wear, from $6 to $10, and suits consisting of Coat, Pants, and Vest, from $10 to $18. Also, Novelties in Dress Suits, Overcoats, and Skating Jackets, not found elsewhere.

UPHOLSTERY.—Damask and Lace Curtains, Reps, Brocatelles, Satins, Tapestries, Cretonnes, Chintzes, Lambrequins, &c., Pier and Mantel Mirrors, Mirrors with connecting Cornices, Cornices Shades, &c.

GENTS' FURNISHING.—DRESSING GOWNS, SMOKING JACKETS and CAPS, SCARFS, TIES, UMBRELLAS, GLOVES, and other articles for gentlemen, suitable for the Holidays, to which the attention of ladies is invited.

GLOVES.—TREFOUSSE, DESPRES, and DENT GLOVES, in assorted shades and colors, put up in quantities to suit the purchaser.

FANCY GOODS.—A large and carefully-selected assortment of Fancy Articles, Fancy Boxes, Handkerchief Boxes, Glove Boxes, Ornaments, Card Receivers, Inkstands in bronze, and other materials, bronze Ornaments, Dressing Cases, Perfumery, Perfume Packages and Boxes, Toilet and other sets, and small wares of every description, all exceedingly appropriate for Holiday presents.

LORD & TAYLOR,

BROADWAY, CORNER TWENTIETH-ST.

GRAND-ST., CORNER CHRYSTIE.

AT H. O'NEILL & CO.'S,

IMPORTERS OF FRENCH MILLINERY GOODS,

respectfully announce to their customers and public GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES.

HOLIDAY PRESENTS.

10 dozen ROMAN SASHES, $5; reduced from $7 20.
25 dozen ROMAN SASHES, from $6 to $15.
FANCY SASHES.
50 cartons 7-inch COLORED SASH RIBBONS, all silk, 90c.; worth $1 25.
20 cartons 6-inch COLORED WATERED SASH RIBBONS, $1.
100 cartons 6 and 7-inch WATERED VELVET SASH RIBBONS, 75c. and $1; goods which cost, in gold, $1 35 and $1 75 per yard.
FULL LINE OF COLORED GROS GRAIN SASH RIBBONS.

GO TO O'NEILL'S FOR

HOLIDAY PRESENTS.

500 dozen WINDSOR TIES, 62c.
1,000 dozen WINDSOR TIES, 83c., finest goods made.
500 dozen ROMAN TIES, 26c.
500 dozen FICHUS, $1 50.
CRAPE DE CHINE SCARFS.
KID GLOVES.
1,000 dozen KID GLOVES, $1.
500 dozen KID GLOVES, $1 25.
LACE GOODS.
POINT LACE CAPES,
POINT LACE HANDKERCHIEFS,
POINT LACE COLLARS,
VALENCIENNES LACE CAPES,
VALENCIENNES LACE HANDKERCHIEFS,
VALENCIENNES COLLARS and SLEEVES.
500 LACE COLLARS, 10c., 12c., 15c., 20c., and upward.
200 SWISS TIES, 25c., 40c., 50c., and upward.
CHILDREN'S LACE CAPS, $2 75 and upward.
Large assortment of LACE VAILS in all the NEWEST SHAPES.
Latest novelties in made-up LACE GOODS for evening wear, made up and to order.

H. O'NEILL & CO.,

CLOSING OUT THE STOCK OF

ROUND HATS.

50 dozen SILK VELVET ROUND HATS and BONNETS, $2 25.
100 dozen FELT HATS and BONNETS, $1 25.
50 dozen TRIMMED FELT HATS, $2 and $2 25.
100 CHILDREN'S TRIMMED HATS, 50c., formerly sold, $1 50.
GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES OF VELVETS.
25 pieces Black Silk Velvets, $2 and $2 25 to $3.
27-inch Black Silk Velvet, $4 50, reduced from $6.
Colored Silk Velvets in all the newest shades.
FEATHERS AND FLOWERS.
25 dozen Long Willow Plumes, $3 50 to $10.
OSTRICH PLUMES,
OSTRICH TIPS.
JET ORNAMENTS.
50 dozen Jet Head Bands, 75c.
100 dozen Jet Bands, from 50c. to $3.

We have now open the LARGEST and MOST COMPLETE stock of MILLINERY GOODS in the City, and at the LOWEST PRICES.

N. B.—All goods marked in plain figures.

H. O'NEILL & CO.,

Nos. 227 and 229 6th-av. and 29th-st.

C. W. FRENCH.

HOLIDAY PRESENTS

In

Ladies' Scarf Rings,
Fine
Silk Umbrellas,
Chatelaines and Belts,
Oxide
Glove and Jewelry Boxes.
RUSSIA LEATHER GOODS of all kinds,
Gold and Oxide Canes.
Novelties in
PARIS AND GENEVA JEWELRY
for
Ladies and Gentlem

FINANCIAL.

THE INDIANA AND ILLINOIS CENTRAL RAILWAY COMPANY'S First Mortgage 7 Per Cent. GOLD BONDS.

AN EAST AND WEST AIR-LINE OF 182 MILES FROM INDIANAPOLIS, INDIANA, TO DECATUR, ILLINOIS, two of the largest railway centres in the West.

The WESTERN DIVISION (eighty-five miles) of this important line, opening, for the first time, direct Western communication with the

BLOCK COAL FIELDS

of Indiana, will be completed and ready for business, with an ample first-class freight and passenger equipment, by FEBRUARY, 1873.

It traverses a populous and a highly cultivated district, now without railway connections, and it is assured a profitable business from the start, in coal and farm products.

A large part of the cost of construction has been, and will in the end, be paid in cash by the stockholders and people on the line.

Bonds $1,000 each, payable in thirty years, principal and interest, in GOLD, FREE OF GOVERNMENT TAX.

Sinking Fund 2¼ per cent. of gross earnings.

Whole Issue, $3,500,000, of which those now selling are on COMPLETED ROAD.

For sale at 90 and accrued interest, by the Financial Agents of the Company (of whom pamphlets and information may be obtained.)

WALKER, ANDREWS & CO.,

No. 14 Wall-st., New-York.

LOAN FOR $847,500

FOR THE

DEFICIENCY IN THE SINKING FUND,

UNDER

Section 3, Article 7, of the Constitution.

The Commissioners of the Canal Fund, by virtue of the act entitled "An act to provide means to support the Government," passed March 12, 1855, and in accordance with section three of article seven of the Constitution, hereby give notice that sealed proposals will be received at the Canal Department until the TWENTY-SEVENTH DAY OF DECEMBER INST., at 12 o'clock noon of that day, for a loan of

Eight Hundred and Forty-seven Thousand Five Hundred Dollars,

for which transferable Certificates of Stock, PRINCIPAL AND INTEREST PAYABLE IN GOLD, either Registered or Coupon, at the option of the purchaser, will be issued in the name of the People of the State of New-York, on the credit of the Sinking Fund, under section three, article seven, of the Constitution, bearing interest at the rate of six per cent. per annum, payable semi-annually, on the first days of July and January in each year, and the principal reimbursable on the first day of January, one thousand eight hundred and eighty-three.

It is to be understood that the Commissioners are to be at liberty to accept or reject any or all proposals, if the offers are not such as in their opinion are advantageous to the interests of the State.

The proposals may be for the whole, or any part of said loan not less than $5,000.

All proposals to be sealed up and indorsed "Loan for the Sinking Fund," and inclosed in an envelope directed to the Auditor of the Canal Department, Albany, N. Y.

The money will be required to be paid in gold coin on the acceptance of the proposal, or by the 31st day of December instant.

Payments to be made by depositing the same to the credit of the "Treasurer of the State of New-York, on account of the Canal Fund," in the bank of the Manhattan Company, New-York.

The stock maturing on the 1st day of January, 1873, will be received in payment for subscriptions to the new loan, at par.

Interest on the loan will commence on the 31st day of January next, and be payable semi-annually on the 1st days of July and January, at the Bank of the Manhattan Company, in the City of New-York.

Dated Canal Department, Albany, Dec. 5, 1872.

ALLEN C. BEACH, Lieutenant-Governor.
SHELDON K. BURNS, Comptroller.
G. HILTON SCRIBNER, Secretary of State.
THOMAS RAINES, Treasurer.
FRANCIS C. BARLOW, Attorney-General.

7 Per Cent. Gold

First Mortgage Bonds of the Springfield and Illinois South-Eastern Railway.

We believe the above Bonds, at the price we are asking for them, offer greater inducements to investors than any railway bonds upon the market. They are a first lien of only $15,000 per mile upon a completed road, fully equipped, having a TRAFFIC GUARANTEE by which it is estimated that from one to two hundred thousand dollars of these bonds will be redeemed at par and accrued interest annually by lot, thus giving the fortunate holders of the drawn bonds over 10 per cent. advance on their investment, and nearly 10 per cent. interest until the bonds are drawn.

We invite the attention of capitalists to this security as a particularly desirable one, and shall be glad to furnish pamphlets, and maps, and all particulars, upon application.

JONES & SCHUYLER,

No. 12 Pine-st., New-York.

PROPOSALS FOR BONDS.

Holders of bonds of the following Companies, bearing the traffic guarantee of the Great Western Railway Company, of Canada, are hereby informed that the sums mentioned below have been applied from traffic to the 31st October, 1872, by the said Great Western Railway Company, for the purchase of bonds at no more than par, for which proposals will be received by the undersigned, at his office, at Hamilton, Ontario, Canada, until the 15th day of January, 1873:

Detroit, Hillsdale and Indiana Railroad Company	$4,010 22
Detroit, Erie and Illinois Railroad Company	6,833 21

JOSEPH PRICE, Treasurer ... &c.,
DEC. 1, 1872. Great Western Railroad of Canada.

JOHN MUNROE & CO.,

BANKERS, NO. 8 WALL-ST., NEW-YORK.
ISSUE CIRCULAR LETTERS OF CREDIT ON MUNROE & CO., PARIS, AND ON THE CONSOLIDATED BANK, LONDON.

BROWN BROTHERS & CO.,

NO. 59 WALL-ST.
Issue COMMERCIAL and TRAVELERS' CREDITS AVAILABLE in all PARTS of the WORLD.

FROM THIS DATE THE FOURTH National Bank is the depository and only financial agent of the State of Georgia in the City of New-York, where matured State Bonds can be exchanged for Seven per Cent. Redemption Bonds, and semi-annual currency coupons paid at maturity.
W. M. ENGLES, State Treasurer of Georgia.
NEW-YORK, Dec. 3, 1872.

MECHANICS' AND TRADERS' NATIONAL BANK, Corner Bowery and Broome-st.,
NEW-YORK, Dec. 18, 1872.

THE ANNUAL ELECTION FOR DIRECTORS of this Bank will take place at the banking-house, on TUESDAY, Jan. 14, 1873, between the hours of 12 M. and 1 P. M.
A. S. APGAR, Cashier.

A MEETING OF THE STOCKHOLDERS OF the American Metaline Company, for the election of officers and the transaction of other business, will be held at the office of Hilton, Campbell & Bell, No. 257 Broadway, New-York, on the 27th day of December, 1872, at 2 P. M.
STUART GWYNN, Vice-President.
L. HARRINGTON, Secretary.

NINTH NATIONAL BANK,
NEW-YORK, Dec. 12, 1872.
THE ANNUAL ELECTION OF DIRECTORS of this bank will be held at the banking-room, No. 477 Broadway, on TUESDAY, Jan. 14, 1873, between the hours of 12 M. and 2 P. M.
JOHN T. HILL, Cashier.

BANK OF NORTH AMERICA,
NEW-YORK, Dec. 12, 1872.
THE ANNUAL ELECTION FOR DIRECTORS of this bank will be held at the banking house, No. 44 Wall-st, Jan. 14, 1873. Polls open from 12 to 1 P. M.
J. A. BEARDSLEY, Cashier.

THE BANK OF NEW-YORK NATIONAL BANKING ASSOCIATION,
NEW-YORK, Dec. 9, 1872.
THE ANNUAL ELECTION FOR DIRECTORS of this bank will be held at the banking-room on TUESDAY, Jan. 14, 1873. Polls open from 12 to 1 o'clock P. M.
W. B. MEEKER, Cashier.

FINANCIAL.

LAKE SHORE AND MICHIGAN SOUTHERN RAILWAY COMPANY

NEW SINKING FUND BONDS,

COUPON AND REGISTERED.

$6,000,000,

Bonds due Oct. 1, 1889, with Interest at Seven per Cent., payable semi-annually, April and October, at the office of the Union Trust Co. of New-York.

$600,000, or Ten Per Cent. of the Loan, to be retired annually by the Sinking Fund.

Coupon Bonds of.....$1,000 each.
Registered Bonds of $1,000, $5,000, and $10,000 each.

Price, 99 1-2 and Accrued Interest.

ROBINSON, CHASE & CO.,

BANKERS, NO. 12 BROAD-ST.

EDWARD HAIGHT & CO.,

BANKERS,

NO. 9 WALL-ST., N. Y.

FIVE PER CENT. Interest Allowed on Deposits.

The business of our firm is the same as any State or National Bank.

Individuals or firms banking with us may deposit and draw as they please, the same as with any bank, except that we allow Five per Cent. Interest on all balances.

We buy and sell Bonds, Stocks, Gold, Business papers, and collect Business Notes and Drafts throughout the United States, giving prompt returns.

ILLINOIS REGISTERED BONDS.

We offer for sale the following:

$51,000 WHITE'S COUNTY, 8 per ct., 20 yrs.
$3,000 JOHNSON COUNTY, 8 per ct., 20 yrs.
$3,000 PULASKI COUNTY, 8 per ct., 20 yrs.
$3,000 ALEXANDER COUNTY, 8 p. c., 20 yrs.
$5,000 CAIRO CITY, 8 per ct., 20 yrs.
$4,000 CARMI TOWN, 8 per ct., 20 yrs.
14,000 GRAYVILLE TOWN, 8 per ct. 20 yrs.

The interest on these bonds is paid by the State Treasurer in New-York, and by the laws governing their issue, they are made as safe as State Bonds.

WINSLOW & WILSON,

NO. 70 WILLIAM-ST.

AUSTIN, BALDWIN & CO.,

BANKERS, NO. 74 BROADWAY.

Letters of Credit for travelers, and Bills of Exchange issued on all the principal cities of Europe.
Correspondents in London:
CITY BANK OF LONDON.

NEW-YORK STATE, DUE 1887.—This is the only loan of New-York State made payable expressly in coin. $100,000 for sale in sums to suit. GWYNNE & DAY, No. 12 Wall-st.

DIVIDENDS.

DIVIDEND NOTICE.

DELAWARE AND HUDSON CANAL COMPANY,
NEW-YORK, Dec. 12, 1872.

There will be paid at the National Bank of Commerce, in New-York, on and after THURSDAY, Jan. 2, 1873, a Dividend of THREE AND A HALF PER CENT. on the Capital Stock of the ALBANY AND SUSQUEHANNA RAILROAD COMPANY, and a Dividend of FOUR PER CENT. on the Capital Stock of the RENSSELAER AND SARATOGA RAILROAD COMPANY.

Payable to stockholders of the respective Companies as registered on the books at the close of business on SATURDAY, 14th inst. Transfer-books will close at that time, and remain closed until the morning of THURSDAY, Jan. 2.

JAMES G. HABTT,
Treasurer Delaware and Hudson Canal Co.

TO THE HOLDERS OF OHIO STATE STOCKS.—Notice is hereby given that the interest due on the 1st day of January, 1873, on the Funded Debt of the State of Ohio, will be paid at the American Exchange National Bank of New-York City from the 1st to the 15th prox., and thereafter at our office in this City.

The transfer-books will be reopened on the 16th prox.

JAMES WILLIAMS, Auditor of State,
ISAAC B. SHERWOOD, Secretary of State,
FRANCIS B. POND, Attorney-General,
Commissioners of the Sinking Fund of the State of Ohio.
Columbus, Ohio, Dec. 12, 1872.

OFFICE OF CHICAGO AND NORTH-WESTERN RAILWAY COMPANY, No. 52 WALL-ST.,
NEW-YORK, Dec. 9, 1872.

A DIVIDEND OF THREE AND A HALF per cent. has been declared upon the Preferred and Common stocks of this Company, respectively, payable at this office on and after the 28th inst., to the stockholders of record, at the closing of the books, on the 14th inst.

The transfer-books will reopen on the morning of the 30th inst.
C. B. MARVIN, Treasurer.

OFFICE OF THE NORTHERN PACIFIC RAILROAD COMPANY, No. 23 5TH-AV.,
NEW-YORK, Dec. 14, 1872.

THE COUPONS DUE JAN. 1, 1873, OF THE First Mortgage Bonds of this Company, will be paid on presentation after that date at the office of Jay Cook & Co., New-York. The interest then due upon registered bonds will be paid as heretofore by checks to the order of the bondholders, sent by mail to recorded address.
A. H. BARNEY, Treasurer.

ATLANTIC AND PACIFIC RAILROAD COMPANY.—A Dividend on the capital stock of the Pacific Railroad (of Missouri) will be paid at the offices of this Company in St. Louis, and at No. 287 Broadway, New-York, Jan. 15, 1873, to stockholders of record of Jan. 6, 1873.

The transfer-books will be closed Jan. 6, 1873; to be reopened Jan. 20, 1873.
A. V. STOUT, Treasurer.

THE IMPORTERS' AND TRADERS' NATIONAL BANK OF NEW-YORK, NEW-YORK, Dec. 14, 1872.

A DIVIDEND OF SEVEN PER CENT. out of the earnings of the last six months, free of all tax, has this day been declared by this bank, payable on the 2d day of January next. The transfer-books will close on the 20th inst. and remain closed until the 2d proximo.
E. H. PERKINS, Jr., Cashier.

OFFICE OF WELLS, FARGO & CO.,
No. 84 BROADWAY, NEW-YORK, Dec. 18, 1872.

THE DIRECTORS OF THIS COMPANY have declared a dividend of Four per Cent. on the capital stock, payable Jan. 6, 1873. The transfer-books will be closed at 2 P. M., on the 24th inst. and reopened at 10 A. M., on the 6th proximo.
THEO. F. WOOD, Assistant Secretary.

HANOVER NATIONAL BANK,
NEW-YORK, Dec. 18, 1872.

DIVIDEND.—THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS have THIS DAY declared a Semi-annual Dividend of three and one-half per cent. free of tax, payable on the 2d day of January next.

The transfer book will be closed from the 21st inst, until that date.
JNO. T. BANKER, Cashier.

MERCHANTS' EXCHANGE NATIONAL BANK OF THE CITY OF NEW-YORK, Dec. 18, 1872.

THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS HAVE this day declared a dividend of Three per Cent., free of all tax, payable on and after the 2d day of January next. The transfer-books will be closed from the 20th inst. to the 3d January proximo.
A. S. APGAR, Cashier.

NATIONAL SHOE AND LEATHER BANK,
NEW-YORK, Dec. 20, 1872.

THIRTY-EIGHTH DIVIDEND.—The Directors of this Bank have this day declared a dividend of Six per Cent., payable, free of tax, on and after Jan. 2, 1873.

The transfer-books will be closed from the 21st inst. until the 3d proximo.
J. M. CRANE, Cashier.

THE BANK OF NEW-YORK, NATIONAL BANKING ASSOCIATION,
NEW-YORK, Dec. 20, 1872.

THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS HAVE this day declared a dividend of Five per Cent. free from tax, payable on and after 2d January next. The transfer books will be closed until 4th of January, 1873.
W. B. MEEKER, Cashier.

THE CHATHAM NATIONAL BANK,
NEW-YORK, Dec. 21, 1872.

A DIVIDEND OF SIX PER CENT. (6 PER Cent.) free of tax, has this day been declared by the Directors of this Bank, payable on and after Jan. 2.

The transfer-book will remain closed from this date to Jan. 2, 1873.
G. M. HARD, Cashier.

PHENIX NATIONAL BANK, NEW-YORK, Dec. 21, 1872.

THE DIRECTORS OF THIS BANK have this day declared a Dividend of Three and one-half (3½) per Cent., free from tax, payable on and after Jan. 2, 1873. The transfer-books will be closed from this date until Jan. 4, 1873.
JOHN PARKER, Cashier.

NEW-YORK, Dec. 21, 1872.

THE SEMI-ANNUAL INTEREST maturing Jan. 1, 1873, on the First Mortgage Bonds of the Alabama Central Railroad Company will be paid on and after the 2d proximo, at the Third National Bank in this City.
J. B. DUMONT, Secretary.

THE NATIONAL PARK BANK OF NEW-YORK, Dec. 17, 1872.

THE DIRECTORS OF THIS BANK HAVE this day declared a Semi-annual Dividend of six per Cent., free of tax, payable Jan. 2, 1873. The transfer-books will remain closed until Jan. 2, 1873.
J. L. WORTH, Cashier.

EAST RIVER NATIONAL BANK.
DIVIDEND.—A Dividend of Four (4) per Cent., free from all taxes, has been declared from the profits of the last six months, payable Jan. 2, 1873.
Z. K. NEWELL, Cashier.

TRADESMEN'S NATIONAL BANK,
NEW-YORK, Dec. 20, 1872.

A DIVIDEND OF SIX PER CENT. will be paid on and after Jan. 2, 1873.
ANTHONY HALSEY, Cashier.

WINES AND LIQUORS.

MESSRS. S. W. GERRY & CO., GROCERS, No. 1,200 Broadway, corner 34th-st., would most respectfully call the attention of their patrons and the public generally, to their stock of choice old Brandies, Wines, and Liquors, many of which were imported by our predecessors (Messrs. J. and W. Geery) some forty years ago, as the finest wines and brandies then to be found on the London market. Our stock of teas and coffees is the choicest that the China, English, French and Domestic markets afford. Please call and examine.

CHOICE WINES AND LIQUORS, FOR the holidays, retailed at wholesale prices.
OAKLEY, MARTIN & BERRY,
No. 73 Murray-st.

CITY REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE, VERY NEAR 7TH-AV., IN 45th-st., four-story brown-stone high-stoop house, 20x100.5; black walnut and oak on two floors; house built in best manner; price asked, including the new carpets, gas fixtures, mirrors, cornices, and shades, $65,000.
OGDEN & CLARK,
Broadway, corner of 17th-st.

FIFTY-THIRD-ST., NEAR 5TH-AV.—For sale a magnificent four-story high-stoop brown-stone house, 25x80; lot half the block; finished in hard-wood, frescoed, and replete with the latest improvements. Apply to ISAAC RONIG, No. 111 Broadway, Basement Rooms G and H.

FIFTH-AV., 45TH-ST.—EXCEEDINGLY well planned, most magnificently furnished and decorated, full size dwelling for sale very reasonably; also, medium size house adjoining, unfurnished. V. K. STEVENSON & SON, No. 11 Pine-st. and No. 226 5th-av.

FOR SALE LOW, OR EXCHANGE for Up-town Lots—Two brown-stone houses, well rented in flats, to first-class tenants; excellent neighborhood; 58th-st. Beekman Hill. Address JOSEPH DIXON, No. 280 Broadway. (basement.)

A FIRST-CLASS HOUSE FOR SALE, near 5th-av., in a splendid street south of the Park; four story, brown stone, high stoop; 22x70 deep on every story; mirrors and shades included. Price asked, $77,000. OGDEN & CLARK,
Broadway, Corner of 17th-st.

INDUSTRIAL EXHIBITION PALACE.—Vacant lots opposite and in the vicinity of the projected Industrial Exhibition Palace, for sale by ISAAC RONIG, No. 111 Broadway, basement, rooms G and H.

A LARGE NUMBER OF THREE AND four-story brown-stone houses in fee and on Astor and Goelet leases, in choice localities, from $13,000 to $130,000. LOUIS A. DA CUNHA.
No. 1,502 Broadway, corner 45th-st.

A FINE PLOT OF 40 LOTS, FRONTing on 11th-av., Boulevard, Washington Heights, for sale very cheap; other plots, same location, for sale and exchange. W. P. SEYMOUR, 171 Broadway.

A DESIRABLE BROWN-STONE English-basement house, fine order, 34th-st., near Broadway; suitable for a physician; price low. W. P. SEYMOUR, No. 171 Broadway.

BROOKLYN REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE IN BROOKLYN—WITHIN one block of Atlantic-av. cars, the mansion, with green-house attached, and eight lots of ground, No. 1,444 Pacific-st., between Brooklyn and Kingston avs. This property has been recently improved and embellished, and the grounds are planted with choice ornamental and fruit trees in full bearing; the house contains nine rooms; has all the improvements; hot and cold water in six rooms; a finished open Mansard story, and two-story extension; carriage-house and stables in rear. For terms apply on the premises, or of JAMES HARPER, No. 163 Court-st.

COUNTRY REAL ESTATE.

$3,000,000 WORTH OF REAL Estate, at CASSIN'S stables, 115 East 16th-st.
Col. J. A. MARTIN, Raiway.

STORES, &C., TO LET.

OFFICES TO LET
IN
TIMES BUILDING.
SPLENDID OFFICES TO LET IN THE FIRE-PROOF TIMES BUILDING.
Apply at TIMES COUNTING-ROOM.

HOUSES & ROOMS WANTED.

WANTED—A HOUSE, BELOW 27TH-ST., between 3d and 7th avs., value about $30,000 in exchange for equity in four story brown stone, corner, near Central Park. Apply to HOLMES BROS., No. 46 East 23d-st.

SAVINGS BANKS.

SIX-PENNY SAVINGS BANK,
ASTOR-PLACE.
ESTABLISHED 1853.

FIVE CENTS TO $5,000 RECEIVED.

BANK OPEN DAILY FROM 10 A. M. TO 3 P. M.
FOR DEPOSITS AND PAYMENTS.

N. B.—As this is the season for making presents, it is suggested to those purposing to do so that the presentation of a savings-bank book, with a suitable deposit, would be not only an appropriate present, but one which may be the foundation of much good to the recipient. Let those who are blessed with prosperity reward those who have been faithful but less prosperous, not forgetting those who have helped us in making our wealth.

GREENWICH SAVINGS BANK.
No. 73 6TH-AV., NEW-YORK,
Dec. 21, 1872.

Interest will be paid to depositors, at the rate of seven per cent. per annum, on all sums of $5 to $500, and six per cent. on all sums exceeding $500, agreeably with the provisions of the by-laws, free from Government tax, and payable on and after Monday, the 20th of January.

Interest not called for will be credited as principal, and draw interest from Jan. 1.

All deposits made on or before Jan. 10, 1873, will draw interest from the 1st.

BENJAMIN F. WHEELWRIGHT, President.
JAMES BRYCE,
J. HASBEN RHOADES, Secretaries.

PEOPLES' SAVINGS BANK.
No. 201 3d-av., corner of 22d-st.

The usual semi-annual interest, at the rate of SIX PER CENT. per annum on all sums entitled thereto on the 1st day of January, will be paid on and after Jan. 2d.

Deposits received on any sum from One to Twenty-five Thousand Dollars.

Money deposited on or before *Jan. 20 will draw interest* from *Jan. 1.*

FRED. OLMSTEAD, President.
CHARLES T. RODGERS, Secretary.

GERMAN UP-TOWN SAVINGS BANK,
Nos. 906 and 908 3d-av., corner of 55th-st.

Money deposited NOW will draw interest from the 1st day of January at the rate of six per cent. per annum on all sums from $1 to $5,000.

Bank open daily from 10 A. M. to 3 P. M., and on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Saturdays also from 6 to 8 P. M.

CHRISTIAN SCHWARTZ, President.

AUCTION SALES.

ALLEN B. MEEK, Auctioneer—Sales-rooms No. 95 Chambers and 77 Reade sts.

BY ALLEN B. MEEK & BRO.,
On MONDAY, Dec. 23, at 1 o'clock P. M., and TUESDAY, Dec. 24, at 11 o'clock A. M., at their sales-rooms, No. 95 Chambers and No. 77 Reade sts.,
TRUSTEE'S SALE.
VALUABLE DIAMONDS AND OTHER PRECIOUS STONES, MOUNTED IN EIGHTEEN CARAT GOLD, removed from No. 25 Union-square to 66 and 68 Chambers-st., for convenience of sale, all of which are warranted by the trustee as to weight and quality as per catalogue; rich solid gold jewelry, of the latest Parisian designs; elegant hunting case watches; for ladies and gentlemen, set in enamel and diamonds, &c., to be sold without reserve, by order of
E. W. BURR, TRUSTEE,
comprising, undoubtedly, the finest stock ever offered at auction in this City, and aggregating nearly $200,000 value.

This stock has been manufactured for first-class City sales and is of the latest and most elegant designs, and embraces

NECKLACES, BRACELETS, CLUSTER AND SOLITAIRE BROOCHES, RINGS AND FINGER RINGS, LOCKETS, SCARF PINS AND RINGS, STUDS, SLEEVE BUTTONS, &c., &c., all of the finest cut and water, of old and new mine stones.

SOLID GOLD JEWELRY—Comprising Bracelets, Necklaces, Earrings, Brooches and Sets of exquisite workmanship.

Messrs. LEAVITT, Auctioneers.

HOLIDAY GIFT AT AUCTION.—Clinton Hall Sale-rooms, Astor-place, MONDAY EVENING, Dec. 23, at 7½ o'clock. Sale of a fine selection of miscellaneous books, Bibles, albums, &c., &c. Also a private collection of Bronzes, Parian Marbles, Vases, Ornaments, &c., &c. Suitable for holiday present.
Catalogues ready. Goods on exhibition.
Messrs. LEAVITT, Auctioneers.

DANCING.

A. DODWORTH'S
CLASSES FOR DANCING,
AT NO. 212 8TH AV.,
Twice-a-week classes on Mondays and Thursdays, Tuesdays and Fridays, Wednesdays and Saturdays.
Once a week, on Saturday morning and Friday evening. Monday and Tuesday evenings for gentlemen.
For terms, &c., send for circular.

BALLET-MASTER DUMAR'S DANCING ACADEMY, No. 24 West 4th-st., near Broadway.—Classes every day; all dances taught perfectly in one quarter; six in private lessons.

HATS AND CAPS.

E. W. WEBBER,
No. 22 Bishop's-road, London; 8th-av. and 31st-st., and corner Broadway and 42d-st.

Now Christmas is coming, you know,
'Tis growing quite frosty and cold;
The ground is all covered with snow,
And skaters begin to grow bold.
Warm wrappings are now in demand.
At "Webber's" you'll sure find it so;
Where furs are in plenty, and always on hand)
Where seal-skins are now "all the go"
He has holiday hats of every design,
And seal-skin caps for young gents;
Collars and gloves, as cheap and as fine;
With the prices you'll dare be content.
Then for the ladies—Alaska and mink,
Sables and ermine and seal;
Muffs, boas, and caps. Now only just think
For Christmas, how jolly they'll feel!
Then give "Webber" a call, if you want something nice
For the children—he does not forget them;
With sacques, caps and gloves, he'll fit them in a "trice."
And at popular prices will sell them!

MACHINERY.

WANTED—A STEAM ENGINE, TWENTY to thirty horse power, and tubular boiler from thirty to forty horse. Address JACOB H. ALBECK, Nos. 900 and 902 3d-av.

BRICK PRESSES FOR FIRE AND RED brick manufactured at No. 309 South 5th-st., Philadelphia. Established 1844. S. P. MILLER.

HORSES AND CARRIAGES.

ADVERTISEMENTS ARE RECEIVED FOR THE NEW-YORK TIMES
at the TIMES Up-town Office,
No. 54½ West 22d-st., junction Broadway and 6th-av.
and the TIMES West-side Office,
No. 338 West 23d-st., corner of 8th-av.
NO EXTRA CHARGE WHATEVER.

HORSE-BLANKETS, HARNESS, SADdles, and all kinds of saddlery goods extensively manufactured; a full line of blankets for street and stable; plush and other carriage robes of every quality.
C. B. SMITH & CO., No. 40 Warren-st.

WANTED—HORSES TO BOARD, IN THE lightest, warmest, and best-ventilated stable in the City. Nos. 147, 149, and 151 West 35th-st., near Broadway.

COUPE—IN PERFECT ORDER, BUT LITtle used, at CASSIN'S stables, 115 East 16th-st.

BOARDING AND LODGING.

MADISON-AVENUE HOTEL,
COR. 27TH-ST. AND MADISON-AV.,
OPPOSITE NEW-HAVEN DEPOT.
American and European Plan.
A first-class restaurant, with reasonable prices.
ELEGANT AND NEWLY-FURNISHED ROOMS, En suite or singly, for families or gentlemen.
LIBERAL TERMS TO PERMANENT PARTIES.

ADVERTISEMENTS ARE RECEIVED FOR THE NEW-YORK TIMES
At the "Times" Up-Town Office,
No. 54½ West 22d-st., junction Broadway and 6th-av.
And the "Times" West-Side Office,
No. 338 West 23d-st., corner of 8th-av.
NO EXTRA CHARGE WHATEVER.

ST. CHARLES HOTEL,
EUROPEAN PLAN,
No. 648 Broadway, Corner Bleecke-st.
GOOD ROOMS $1 PER DAY.
Note: Reconstructed.
POPULAR PRICES.
Rooms from $5 to $10 per week.

LELAND'S
STURTEVANT HOUSE,
BROADWAY, 28th and 29th sts., New-York.
American Plan, with Elevators.
Centrally located, near the docks and theatres.
LEWIS & GEO. S. LELAND, Proprietors.

NO. 109 WEST 22D-ST., NEAR BROADway and 6th-av.—To let, with board, one square room, southern exposure, with large closets, and two hall rooms; also a large back parlor; hot and cold water; family private; references.

NO. 7 WEST WASHINGTON-PLACE.—Double and single rooms on first, second and third floors, suitable for single gentlemen and families; closets room, fires, table board, &c. Call all week.

NO. 18 WEST 14TH-ST., BETWEEN 5th and 6th avs.—New and elegantly furnished apartments to let, with or without board; also, single rooms; most desirable location in the City.

FIFTH-AVENUE.—AN ENTIRE ELEgant parlor floor, (will accommodate a large family,) now vacant, in the pleasantly situated double-house, No. 46 5th-av.; private table only.

NO. 28 WEST 12TH-ST.—NEAR 5TH av.—To let, with board, a large third-story front room, handsomely furnished; also, other rooms; house and table first-class.

TWO NICELY-FURNISHED PARLORS on second floor to let, together or singly, with board; terms low. No. 331 West 23d-st.

NO. 63 PARK-AV., NEAR 38TH-ST.—Handsome rooms on third and fourth floors, with board; also room for gentlemen.

SOUTHERN EXPOSED FURNISHED front room, to let to gentleman only, No. 38 West 16th-st.

A PRIVATE FAMILY, RESIDING AT No. 23 West 26th-st., has a large, handsomely furnished room to let, without board.

NO. 213 EAST 12TH-ST.—TO LET, IN A private family, a handsomely-furnished back parlor, with or without board.

STAMMERING.—NEW-YORK STAMMERING INSTITUTE, (established 1870,) Profs. MANN and GWYN, Managers, No. 107 West 23d-st. References furnished; no nauseous, appliances or medicines used. Boarders taken, and no pay for board or services until cured. Send for prospectus.

WINTER RESORTS.

THE ST. JAMES HOTEL, 3
(Fronting St. James Park,) Jacksonville, Fla.
Open from November to May. Address
F. H. ORRIS.

ROYAL VICTORIA HOTEL, NASSAU, N. P., Bahamas, now open. Persons desiring to escape the rigors of a Northern Winter can obtain circulars containing full information by addressing JAMES LIDGERWOOD, agent, No. 758 Broadway, New-York.

SUMMER RESORTS.

ROUND HILL HOTEL.—SUMMER RESort; superb drives, scenery, boating, groves, fountains, billiards, &c. Climate most healthy; tropical fevers and ague unknown. Water cure removed. Send stamp for circular.
IRAD FULLER, Sup't, Northampton, Mass.
C. BANTA, Secretary.

INSTRUCTION.

Mount Washington Collegiate Institute,

NO. 40 WASHINGTON-SQUARE (SOUTH.)
DR. GEO. W. CLARKE, PRINCIPAL.
Prepares pupils of all ages for business or college.

THE MOST ELEGANT PENMANSHIP in the world at DOLBEAR'S Commercial College, No 875 Broadway. All are invited to call and see specimens of improvement.

DOLBEAR'S COMMERCIAL COLLEGE, No. 875 Broadway; over 300 students in 1872; all made splendid progress. A large number fill good positions in first-class houses.

DOLBEAR'S COMMERCIAL COLLEGE, No. 875 Broadway.—Gentlemen, ladies, or boys prepared practically for business; book-keeping, writing, arithmetic, &c., as used in the best business houses.

ANTHON GRAMMAR SCHOOL,
No. 282 Madison-av.
School hours, 9½ A. M. to 2½ P. M.

NEWARD INSTITUTE
FOR BOYS. Florida, Orange County, N. Y. $300 a year (no extras) pays for board, tuition, washing, fuel, light, &c., in this well-known institution. Number of pupils limited to twenty-five.
REV. G. SCHERMERHORN, A. M., Principal.

NATURAL PHILOSOPHY TAUGHT with practical experiments. Commencement of lectures on Jan. 6, 1873 evenings, from 7 to 9 o'clock, by CURT W. MEYER, Mechanical Engineer, and manufacturer of philosophical instruments. Applications received at his store, No. 9 Cooper Institue, 3d-av., near 7th-st.

Arriving in New-York at 6:55, 8, 9:10, 10:30 A. M.; 12:50, 4:10, 5:30, 8:35 P. M., and 12:20 A. M.

‡ Does not run beyond Middletown.
* Does not run beyond Hawthorne.
† Does not run beyond Bloomingburg.
C. W. DOUGLASS, Superintendent.
WM. H. WEED, General Ticket Agent.

LONG ISLAND RAILROAD.

Trains leave James-slip, New-York, as follows, (leave 34th-st. fifteen minutes later:)
8:30 A. M., Greenport Mail.
10:30 A. M., Northport and Locust Valley Way.
12:30 P. M., Jamaica Accommodation.
3:00 P. M., Riverhead, Sag Harbor, and Locust Valley Express, (through to Greenport Saturdays.)
4:00 P. M., Northport and Locust Valley Express.
5:00 P. M., Hempstead and Rockaway Express.
6:00 P. M., Northport Way.
All trains connect at Mineola with Hempstead, and at Jamaica with East New-York.

STEAMBOATS.

FOR BRIDGEPORT AND ALL POINTS on Housatonic and Naugatuck Railroad.—Fare, $1. Steamers leave Catharine-slip at 12 noon, and 12 night.

FOR NEW-HAVEN, HARTFORD, AND THE NORTH.—Steamers leave Peck-slip for New-Haven at 3:15 and 11 P. M., connecting with road.

AMUSEMENTS.

FIFTH-AVENUE THEATRE.
(BEGINS AT 8.)
Sole Lessee and Manager.....Mr. AUGUSTIN DALY
MONDAY NIGHT,
AND EVERY EVENING DURING THE WEEK,
AND ALSO FOR THE MATINEES
CHRISTMAS DAY,
AT 1½ O'CLOCK,
AND
SATURDAY NEXT,
AT 1½ O'CLOCK.
Will be acted for the first time in this country an ORIGINAL COMEDY, in three acts,
By Mr. FRANK MARSHALL, of London, entitled:
NEW YEAR'S EVE;
OR,
FALSE SHAME.

THE LONDON PRESS
Is unanimous and enthusiastic in its praise of this new comedy, which is now in its second month at the Globe Theatre, in that city.

The London *Times* says: "In 'False Shame' extraordinary success has not only been achieved; but achieved in a new direction; here is something quite fresh and original, that has nothing to do with Paris."

The London *Standard* says: "It contains all the elements to insure it success among the discriminating as well as popularity with the multitude."

The *Athenæum* says: "Mr. Marshall has given us a genuine comedy, fresh, healthy, and original."

The *Era* says thus: "All the artists were summoned to the front at the end, and a hurricane of applause greeted the author."

The London *Daily News* says: "This comedy will certainly take rank among the most successful dramatic propuctions of recent times."

FALSE SHAME will be produced at the Fifth-avenue Theatre, with NEW SCENERY, by Mr. JAMES ROBERTS; new and original music, including a NEW YEAR'S CAROL, by Mr. HARVEY DODWORTH, and new costumes a la mode.

THE CAST

Will include the following favorite artists:
Earl of Dashington.....Mr. D. Whiting
Arthur, Lord Chilton, his Son, Cor.
Capt. Earnest Bradleigh.....Mr. George Clarke
Col. Howard.....Mr. C. H. Rockwell
Lieut. Frank Percy } Royal Buffs } Mr. B.T. Ringgold
Hon. Chas. Ewart.....Mr. J. H. Barnett
Philip, Bradleigh's man.....Mr. Edmund Pawcett
Servants, Visitors, and Choristers.
Magdalen Athelreigh, Ward of Lord Dashington.....Miss Clara Morris
Mrs. Howard.....Mrs. G. H. Gilbert
Constance Howard.....Miss Fanny Davenport
Mary, Maid to Magdalen.....Miss Nellie Mortimer
ACT I.—Christmas Eve at the Rowan Gyll Falls. The Turquoise Room, fires, table board, &c. Call all week.

ACT II.—New Year's Eve—Seeing the Old Year Out.

ACT III.—New Year's Day—With a bad beginning for all parties. The difference between FALSE GLORY AND FALSE SHAME.

Mr. Daly begs to announce that the present novelty will be followed by the first of a series of
BRILLIANT PARISIAN COMEDIES,
The exclusive right to which have been purchased direct from the French authors. The new comedy will be an
EMOTIONAL SENSATION OF SINGULAR POWER.
And will be adapted expressly for this company by the author of "Divorce," "Fren-Frou," &c., &c.

GRAND OPERA-HOUSE.
MR. AUGUSTIN DALY.....Sole Lessee and Manager
Curtain rises at quarter to 8. Carriages may be ordered for HALF-PAST TEN. ADMISSION ONE DOLLAR. Family circle, FIFTY CENTS. Reserved seats 50 cents and $1 extra.

The new CROSS-TOWN LINE of HORSE-CARS now run every three minutes past the OPERA-HOUSE from the NORTH to the EAST RIVER, INTERSECTING EVERY LINE OF CARS and STAGES in the City.

HOLIDAY WEEK

First week of the new pantomimic scene, "FIVE MINUTES WITH HUMPTY DUMPTY," and the other NEW FEATURES of

ROUND THE CLOCK.

Mrs. JOHN WOOD, Mr. JOHN BROUGHAM, Miss EMMA HOWSON, THE GREAT MAJILTONS, and the FAMOUS LAURI PANTOMIME TROUPE in this WONDERFUL, AMUSING and PICTURESQUE

LOCAL SENSATIONAL FOLLY.

ACT I.
Scene I. Reading the Will.
Scene II. The GRAND UNION DEPOT, and chorus of Hackmen and Police.
Scene III. The Pie Bakery and GRAND-STREET CONFECTIONERY. Great Realistic Scene. REAL HORSE-CARS, &c., &c.

ACT II.
Scene I. A Moon

CHRISTMAS.

Preparations for the Celebration of the Festival.

Scenes and Decorations in the Markets and About the City—The Up-Town Display of Articles for Presentation—The Charitable Societies and the Poor.

The great festival of Christmas occurring this year in the middle of the week, the domestic and other preparations for the due celebration of the day were almost all made yesterday. The markets were converted into forests of evergreens, festoons of verdant foliage, holly and mistletoe decorated the stalls, and Christmas trees bearing mysterious packages in attractive paper covers were tastefully displayed in prominent positions. Immense quarters of beef, prize mutton, delicate venison, gigantic turkeys, brobdignagian geese, and myriads of ducks and "barn-door roosters," were crowded in endless profusion on the stalls. A ceaseless flow of purchasers surged through the passages of the mart to. Here a workman begrimed with the day's toil, accompanied by his wife, wandered from stall to stall seeking for an article suitable to his limited means; there a successful purchaser, forcing his way through the busy throng, laden with an enormous turkey, and occasionally a solitary inebriate seeking an exit from the almost inextricable confusion around; all clamor and clatter, but order, good humor, and kindness prevailing. Butchers, jovial and lusty, in clean overalls, inviting in the blandest accents an inspection of their stock; green grocers shouting forth the merits of their vegetables; the different cries and solicitations of the rival venders being audible above the hum and bustle of the surging multitude. Outside on the streets, the itinerant peddlers displayed their stock in trade by the light of flaring oil-lamps. The sidewalks were blocked up by the immense piles of country produce, and in the neighborhood of Washington Market traffic was almost suspended. Vesey-street was impassible. The stalls entirely monopolized the thoroughfare, and the variety of wares displayed were singularly varied and incongruous. Here was a table covered with large pieces of cheap bacon, next tapes, shoelaces, picture-frames, lumps of plaster supposed to be figures of the Virgin, wax-tapers, pickled cucumbers, wooden ware, lace caps, and a host of miscellaneous articles. A more than ordinary bustle was observable in the streets and through the City. The quaint old Santa Claus showed his benevolent face in the windows of the fancy stores. Young folks congregated round, and feasted their eyes on the wonders displayed within. Hesitating parents were importuned to purchase some coveted article, and the blast of toy-trumpets and other sounds of juvenile hilarity saluted the ear in every street. Diminutive swords and guns were handled with reckless desperation. Drums were beaten most somercifully, and young Teutons, aspirants for military fame, strutted past in all the glory of a Prussian helmet. In the book-stores were exhibited a magnificent display of works suitable for presentation, and the binder's art seemed almost exhausted in the production of gorgeously bound volumes. Silver and plated ware in chaste and appropriate designs, brilliant jewels in rich settings, were temptingly displayed with all the artistic devices of the lapidary. Watches and other useful and ornamental articles of bijouterie reposing on cases of velvet and satin, figures in bronze and porcelain, vases, paintings in massive frames, and other articles of virtu were invitingly presented in the stores along Broadway. To a late hour the bustle and excitement continued, and not until the early morning was traffic suspended. The bracing frosty atmosphere seemed to impart additional impetus to the crowd. Pedestrians moved on at a quick pace, and every one appeared desperately intent on the performance of some pleasing business. Fathers tripped along the icy sidewalks with a vivacious elasticity and a sparkle of pleasure in the eye, thinking, perhaps, of the expectant little ones at home, whose hearts were to be gladdened by the contents of that mysterious parcel which was so carefully tucked under the arm. Turkey clubs are the order of the day among the more humble folk, and the fortunate winner of the coveted bird may be seen wending his way in "tortuous sinuosities along," having evidently spent more of his wages in the sin shop where these clubs are held than would purchase a good and substantial dinner for his family. The various charitable organizations, rivaling each other in good works, are making vast preparations to aid the poor by the usual distribution of fuel, clothing, and food, and that broad charity and benevolence so characteristic of the season will dispel the shadow of poverty from many a poor household, and enable its members to enjoy what we wish to all, a "Merry Christmas."

GEORGE FRANCIS TRAIN.

Arraignment of the Prisoner in the Court of Oyer and Terminer—The Court Orders a Plea of Not Guilty to be Entered.

The slow and uninteresting process of selecting a jury in the Stokes' case in the Court of Oyer and Terminer, was varied yesterday by the appearance, in charge of officers, about 11½ o'clock, of George Francis Train and John Wesley Nichols, to plead to indictments for publishing an obscene paper call the *Train Logue*. The subject of entering a plea had barely been mentioned to the Court by the Assistant District-Attorney, when Train broke forth with the exclamation: "I am guilty."

The CLERK—Do you plead guilty to the indictment.

TRAIN—I am guilty of publishing an obscene paper composed of Bible quotations.

The Assistant District-Attorney here moved that the prisoner be remanded for sentence to some future day.

TRAIN—I wish to hear the indictment against me read in full.

The Clerk, under directions of the Court, then read the indictment.

TRAIN—I published the paper; I am the sole proprietor and editor, and Mr. Nichols, who was arrested with me, has nothing to do with it; he is simply a newsboy, and I alone am responsible. The statements in the indictment that I gave Comstock a copy of the paper is a lie.

The CLERK—Then you plead not guilty?

TRAIN—Very emphatically)—No, Sir; I am guilty.

Judge BOARDMAN—Enter a plea of not guilty; remove the prisoner.

A plea of "not guilty" was thereupon entered in both cases by the Clerk, Mr Sparks, and both prisoners were removed from Court in custody of the officers, amid considerable merriment on the part of members of the Bar and the audience present.

In the wake of Train followed a number of well-known Spiritualists and Free-lovers.

The whole conduct of Train, as well as that of some of those present and sympathising with him, tended to impress those who witnessed it with a disbelief in their sanity.

Funeral of Nicholas W. Duryea, the Victim in the Liberty-Street Tragedy.

The remains of Nicholas W. Duryea, the victim of the bowie-knife tragedy in Liberty-street, were removed, yesterday, from the residence of the deceased at Port Richmond, Staten Island, to the Dutch Reformed Church, of which he was a member. The body was inclosed in a superb rose-wood casket, with massive silver mountings, and bearing Masonic emblems. On the inside of the lid was a plate, recording the name and age of the murdered man. The procession was headed by Richmond Lodge, No. 66, F. and A. M., six of whom acted as pall-bearers, a delegation of Excelsior Lodge, No. 195, F. and A. M., and the members of the Neptune Social Club. The Masonic fraternity wore white aprons and gloves, and were distinguished by a sprig of evergreen worn in the buttonhole; the emblems were all draped in mourning. The widow, who was suffering visibly, was supported by the brother of the deceased, and accompanied by her little daughter, aged about six years, and a large number of sympathizing friends. The church was crowded long before the arrival of the body. A number of beautiful floral tributes, the gifts of friends of the deceased, were placed at the head of the coffin. The services opened with the reading of the impressive funeral services, at the conclusion of which Rev. Dr. Smith, Congregationalist pastor of Plainfield, N. J., an old friend of the deceased, delivered an appropriate address on the life and tragic death of Mr. Duryea. He had known him, he said, from boyhood, and could testify to his warm, generous, and truly charitable nature. He could not attempt to sympathize with the purely-tried family of the deceased; but would exhort them to lean on the arm of God, who would support them when all others failed. Rev. Dr. Brownlee, pastor of the church, next spoke, dwelling in affecting terms on the personal character of the deceased, who, he said, was singularly attractive in manner, generous, high-spirited, and charitable in the extreme. He had been a regular attendant at church, and was one of the most attentive observers of the worship of God. After a touching prayer the benediction was pronounced, and the procession moved out of the church, the organ playing a funeral march. The hearse, followed by some thirty coaches, was driven to the Tompkinsville landing, and conveyed to New-York. At Hamilton Ferry the procession was received by the members of Excelsior Lodge, No. 195, F. and A. M., who accompanied it to Green-Wood Cemetery.

A DESPERATE FIGHT.

A Conflict in a Ball-Room Between Rowdies and Policemen—Arrest of Two of the Ringleaders—Two Officers Severely Injured.

At 2½ o'clock yesterday morning, during a ball at Newmann's Hall, No. 475 Ninth-avenue, a fight occurred among a gang of ruffians from Tenth-avenue, who had forced their way into the ball-room in opposition to the wishes of those in charge of the hall. The fight had been progressing for some time when Roundsman Meade, of the Twentieth Precinct, was called by the proprietors to quell the disturbance. Summoning to his aid Patrolmen Darke, Lober, and Baumann, they entered the ball-room where the fight was going on. The appearance of the Policemen was the signal for a general onslaught upon them. The ruffians who, up to the time the Police entered, had been fighting among themselves, made common cause against the officers, and commenced an indiscriminate assault upon them. In the melée, the ruffians used tumblers, bottles, and other missiles, while the Policemen used their batons with good effect upon the heads and bodies of their assailants. While the fight was going on, several pistol shots were fired, but by whom could not be ascertained. The police, though greatly outnumbered by the ruffians, finally drove their assailants from the house, and arrested two of the ringleaders named Thomas Kairns and Barney Kiernan, who were recognized as notorious ruffians belonging to a gang of footpads and rowdies who have long been a terror to the respectable residents along Ninth and Tenth avenues. It was found that during the fight Kiernan had been shot through the right leg, probably by one of his companions. Roundsman Meade and Patrolman Darke were severely injured about the head and face by being struck by glasses and bottles thrown at them, while Patrolmen Lober and Baumann were but slightly bruised about the body. Kiernan and Kierns were taken to the West Thirty-seventh-street Police-station, where, after Kiernan's wound was dressed by Police-Surgeon Dalrymple, they were both locked up. Subsequently they were arraigned before Justice Cox, at the Jefferson Market Police Court, and committed to prison for trial in default of $1,000 bail each, on complaint made by the injured officers. Capt. McElwain and a number of the officers of his command are in search of several ruffians who are known to have been engaged in the assault upon the Police.

TRIAL OF DR. IRISH.

The Eleventh Day's Proceedings—Closing the Evidence Yesterday—Counsel to Address the Jury To-Morrow.

The trial of Dr. Lucius B. Irish, for the alleged murder of E. O. Anderson, was resumed, yesterday, in the Court of Oyer and Terminer, Brooklyn. The interesting character of the rebutting testimony given for the people Friday afternoon gave a new impulse to the waning excitement of popular feeling with reference to the case, and the Court-room yesterday morning was again densely crowded.

The first witness introduced was Francis B. Striker, Jr., who swore that John C. Pollock was not present at the interview between Dr. Irish and E. O. Anderson, in front of Carney's liquor store. He afterward modified his statement by saying he did not see Pollock there.

Several other witnesses were examined on the same subject, some of whom said they did not see him there; others said positively that he was not there, and others again said they did not know Mr. Pollock. Here the prosecution rested.

Thomas Rogers, for the defense, testified that he was acquainted with Mr. and Mrs. Anderson; visited them in March last; was with Anderson all day; in the evening heard Mrs. Anderson say, "It is such a treat to have Ed. at home in the evening," to which Anderson replied, "Oh, I shan't trouble you long."

At the close of this testimony Mr. Morris announced that there were no more witnesses to be examined.

Judge Pratt then desired counsel to say about how much time they would occupy in summing up.

Mr. Morris said he did not wish to be limited as to time, and intimated that he should consume, perhaps, the greater part of a day.

Mr. Tracy said he wanted to argue elaborately, if necessary, questions of law that would probably arise on the instructions he would ask the Court to give to the jury. He said he proposed to ask the Court to charge the jury that under the evidence they cannot convict.

District-Attorney Britton thought that counsel would hardly make such a motion.

The Court then adjourned till 10 o'clock Monday morning.

The Trial of Edward S. Stokes—The Full Jury Obtained.

The full number of jurors was, yesterday, obtained in the Court of Oyer and Terminer, before Judge Boardman, to try the case of Edward S. Stokes for the murder of James Fisk, Jr. During the day a few jurors were challenged peremptorily by the prosecution, under circumstances which the defense deemed unjustifiable. In one instance, where Mr. Barnum, a jeweler, was peremptorily set aside, Mr. Tremain rose quickly and said: The prosecution wants no one but some one who has formed an opinion.

Mr. BEACH—That is an untruthful and impertinent remark.

Mr. TREMAIN—I have permitted these peremptory challenges to go unnoticed up to the present; but I cannot now suppress my indignation.

Mr. FELLOWS—That is an indignation against the law.

Mr. TREMAIN—Not against the law, but the manner in which it is administered by the public prosecutors.

The Court repressed this conversation, and directed the continuation of the examination in the regular order. The remaining three jurors were found, and the jurors now impaneled are: David S. Eggleston, No. 166 South-street, fireman; Charles L. Lober, No. 62 Varick-street; John A. Beyers, No. 337 East Fifteenth-street; Abraham C. Morris, No. 34 West Thirty-sixth-street; Charles A. Yost, clothier, No. 102 Bowery; Jesse N. Bolles, No. 121 East Fifty-fourth-street; Joseph Sands, No. 530 Lexington-avenue; David Hepburn, carpenter, No. 547 Broome-street; George W. Manchester, brick-dealer, No. 220 One Hundred and Nineteenth-street; Augustus Bechstein, provision-dealer, No. 100 Watson-street; Cornelius W. Lemster, builder, No. 326 West Fifty-seventh-street, and Wm. P. Mitchell, printer, No. 100 Bowery.

The Court then adjourned until to-morrow morning, when the case will be opened by Mr. Fullerton in behalf of the prosecution.

Personal.

Ex-Gov. F. R. Lubbock, of Texas; ex-Mayor Geo. Innis, of Poughkeepsie; Hon. H. C. Kelser, Secretary of State of New-Jersey; Hon. S. B. Church, of Montana; Gen. C. K. Peck, of Keokuk, and O. F. Davis, of Omaha, are at the Metropolitan Hotel.

Gen. N. P. Banks, of Massachusetts; Gen. J. A. Potter, of the United States Army; Judge J. M. Kirpatrick, of Pittsburg, and Prof. E. Loomis, of New-Haven, are at the St. Nicholas Hotel.

Congressman E. A. Hibbard, of New-Hampshire; Col. E. Pleasants, of Philadelphia, and Judge J. G. Conde, of Troy, are at the Grand Central Hotel.

Commodore W. E. Le Roy, of the United States Navy; Judge F. H. Kennedy, of New-Orleans; United States Senator Henry Cooper, of Tennessee, are at the New-York Hotel.

Hon. J. B. Alley, of Boston; Hon. A. B. Cornell, of Ithaca, and Hon. Richard Crowley, of Lockport, are at the Fifth-avenue Hotel.

Col. M. A. Reno, of the United States Army, is at the Glenham Hotel.

Rufus H. King, of Albany, is at the Coleman House.

Gen. Ira Spaulding, of New-York, is at the St. George Hotel.

Col. William Ludlow, of the United States Engineers, is at the Westmoreland Hotel.

Col. Relyea, of Chicago, is at the Maison Dorée.

Commander E. T. Nichols, of the United States Navy; Gen. A. A. Boone, of Washington; W. S. Huntington, Postmaster of Boston; and A. G. Garfield, of Chicago, are at the Astor House.

DEPARTURES FOR EUROPE.

Per Inman steamer City of Antwerp.—Miss Clara Rodrigues, Miss Florence Rodrigues, John Hastings, Pedro Forez y Lander, B. Sanders, L. Farinni, M. Sweeney, Mr. Evans, G. Jones, Sidney Simmons, Dr. F. Reynolds, Mr. Caldwell, A. C. Lewis, Jas Gorman, Samuel Jones, M. Caspari, E. H. J. Hansen, Geo. Lewis, Henry Prideaux, David Dea, Timothy Cowles, Geo. L. Ernst.

Per steam-ship California, for Glasgow.—W. H. Simpkins, David Wilkie, D. Forrest, J. Cavanagh, Capt. Steelhammer, S Doolittle and wife, Miss Doolittle, T. Ramsey, Chas. Moore, Dr. A. D. Adamides.

NEW-YORK AND SUBURBAN NEWS.

New-York.

Sister Irene, of the Foundling Asylum under the care of the Sisters of Charity, makes an appeal to the charitable in behalf of the institution.

A subcommittee of the Louisiana citizens' delegation, consisting of Messrs. Thos. H. Kennedy, J. Aldridge, J. W. Nott, and A. Chicapulis, were in this City yesterday in consultation with Mr. Roosevelt, M. C.

An auction sale of diamonds and other precious stones will be held to-morrow and Tuesday by Allen B. Miner & Bro., at their sales-rooms, No. 93 Chambers and No. 77 Reade streets.

Edward C. Reid, thirty years of age, was suddenly attacked with heart-disease, in the Grand Central Hotel, yesterday, and died a few minutes after reaching his lodgings in the Tremont House. His antecedents are unknown.

The French Immigrant Society during the past month assisted thirty-four French immigrants, of whom twenty-seven were sent to places of destination in the interior at the expense of the Society.

The Manhattan Eye and Ear Hospital has added a department for the gratuitous treatment of throat diseases. The clinques are held at the hospital, No. 233 East Thirty-fourth-street, on Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays, at 2 P. M.

The second of the series of promenade concerts of the Seventh Regiment Band came off last evening at the Armory, Tompkins Market, in the presence of a very large and fashionable assemblage. An interesting programme was discoursed under the conductorship of C. S. Grafulla.

Yesterday afternoon Detective Heidleburg arrested two pickpockets, who were "working" pedestrians opposite the Astor House. At the Tombs they gave the names of William B. Barry and William Stanton, and were committed in default of $500 bail each.

Brooklyn.

The Brooklyn Police made 348 arrests during the past week.

The evening schools of the city closed Friday evening.

The Fair just closed at Central Hall, for the benefit of the Colored Orphan Asylum, resulted in a net profit of $900.

Controller Schroeder yesterday sold bonds to the amount of $407,000 at par and interest. Most of them have six and ten years to run.

At a meeting of the Long Island Historical Society last evening, Dr. George M. Beard read a paper "On the Decline of Moral Principle in Old Age."

Yesterday morning, the plate-glass side-window of Matthew Robb's hat-store, No. 353 Myrtle-avenue, was smashed by a thief, who stole a muff valued at $15, and escaped.

A number of liquor-dealers, for doing business without having paid the special tax, were fined yesterday in sums ranging from $10 to $30, in the United States District Court.

Jones, Henry & Co.'s axle manufactory, Nos. 131 and 133 North Third-street, E. D., was damaged by fire yesterday evening to the extent of $500.

The Maas, the second steamer of the new line between New-York and Rotterdam, is lying at Martin & Pay's dock, Brooklyn. The Maas is an iron ship, brig-rigged, 250 feet long, 35 feet beam, and 27 feet depth of hold, with a capacity of 2,000 tons. Her engines are 300 horse-power. The vessel cost about $225,000.

The Committee of Fifty held a meeting yesterday with reference to District-Attorney Britton's application for an increase of salary. A member stated that the organization opposed the increase on the ground that the District-Attorney had already drawn between eight and ten thousand dollars over and above his salary. Mr. Britton explained that this was for services rendered the city in his capacity as a private lawyer, previous to his election to the office. The Committee adjourned without taking any action in the matter.

Long Island.

The steamer Rhode Island, built for the Stonington Steam-boat Company, will be launched from Mr. Steers' yard, at Greenpoint, to-morrow at 3 P. M.

Albert King, aged fifteen years, broke through the ice while attempting to cross Sterling Creek, Greenport, on Friday, and before assistance could reach him was drowned.

The authorities of the town of Huntington have offered a reward of $500 for the finding of Charles G. Kelsey, the $150 heretofore offered not seeming to arouse a detective inquiry.

Westchester County.

Mr. Justus Lawrence, the President of the Continental Life Insurance Company, died suddenly yesterday morning at his home in Yonkers. Mr. Lawrence was for many years an active business man, and was one of the principal citizens of Yonkers.

The annual meeting of the Agricultural Society of Yorktown for the election of officers resulted in the choice of John B. Tompkins for President; Egbert S. Fowler, First Vice-President; George B. Fowler, Second Vice-President; Enos Lee, Corresponding Secretary; C. White, Recording Secretary, and David F. Lee, Treasurer.

The residents of Greenburgh, east of the Saw Mill River, are understood to be desirous to have the town divided, urging as a reason that they cannot get a fair share of money appropriated for improvement of roads and other purposes, nearly all of such money being expended in the villages lying along the Hudson River, where the most active and prominent politicians of the town reside. The advocates of the movement want all the territory east of Saw Mill River created into a new township.

Staten Island.

Yesterday Justice Garrett committed David Roberts and Thomas somers, on a charge of highway robbery.

The tax-payers of the town of Middletown held a mass-meeting on Friday evening at Schmeser's Hall, Stapleton, and passed resolutions to prosecute the Drainage Commissioners. It was also resolved to prosecute the President of the Board of Aldermen of Edgewater, for violating the village ordinance in issuing warrants when there was no money in the Treasury to pay them.

New-Jersey.

The man who was killed on the Pennsylvania Railroad, on Tuesday, has been identified as a man, known by the name of Thomas, and employed by a farmer named Newberry, near the place at which the accident occurred.

A large amount of taxes was received at Jersey City this week, the twelve per cent interest penalty being added on all taxes not paid on or before the 20th inst. The amounts received increased from $36,650 29 on Monday, to $147,078 16 on Friday.

The Chancellor has granted an injunction restraining the New-Jersey Central Railroad Company from interfering with the coal trade of the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railroad, or carrying into effect the resolution of Dec. 13 regarding it.

[Advertisement.]

A NUTRITIOUS and easily digested food is the CRUSHED WHITE WHEAT of F. E. SMITH & CO., Atlantic Flour-mills, Brooklyn. Physicians and invalids recommend it very highly, and the clergy are volunteering their testimony in its favor in their own case. For sale by all grocers.

[Advertisement.]

The only Holiday GIFT is KOCK'S, and the best variety of fancy furs, seal-skin caps, gauntlets, &c., appropriate for holiday gifts, is to be found at either of his stores, No. 112 Broadway or under the Fifth-avenue Hotel.

[Advertisement.]

Chapped hands and rough skin cured by using Juniper Tar Soap. Manufactured by CASWELL, HAZARD & Co., New-York.

Passengers Sailed.

In steam-ship San Salvador, for Savannah.—Chas. Mead, Mrs. Atwood, Miss Morissey, Floyd C. Clarke, Mrs. L. Bush, J. A. Corby and wife, George L. Dickerson, M. Coombs, Edwin Smith, Wm. Lander, John Comeld, A. J. Root, Mrs. W. S. Dodge, P. McGee, Thomas A. S. Mitchell, Miss Julia C. Smith, Mrs. A. C. Stebbins, Miss C. Howell, Miss Morrell, J. H. Nelson, A. G. McElroy, Miss Faller, Mrs. Geo. W. Cook and child, Henry M. Hankinson, James Maloy, Alfred Bosher, John McPoland.

Passengers Arrived.

In steam-ship Abyssinia, from Liverpool.—J. Cartledge, F. Schroeder, J. D. Willis, J. E. Martin and lady, Miss C. G. Rowe, Mrs. Chubbin, R. J. Walker, lady, and son, J. H. Powell, Jr., Mrs. Powers and maid servant, A. C. Anderson, C. E. Carryll, J. A. Southmayd, L. W. Beddington, W. A. Drown, Jr., S. Peters, Major Cantelar, Mr. Hill, lady, and daughter, P. A. Morrow, A. Mayer, Jas. A. Gary and child, Walter Brooke and son, Mrs. A. Clarke and sister, W. Bradley, Jas. Bedell, Jas. Crombie, J. Hirshfield, T. D. Pfeffer, D. F. Ayres, Mrs. Rees, R. Kirkwood, W. V. Gawley, A. Malo, Jno. S. Harris, Miss Lockwood, Mrs. Walton, 3 nurses, child, and infant, W. H. Smith and lady, W. Kornerman, C. Hewling, Bishop O'Reilly, Rev. D. H. D. Nelil, W. S. Crane, W. F. Bleecker and lady, Mrs. F. Chantaler, Miss Gogosa, Mr. Nitten and lady, Miss Cash and sister, H. Attwell, B. Bowring, F. A. Campbell, R. Beattie, Jr., Miss Chatterton, Mrs. McGregor, Mrs. Arnold, Harry Spencer, C. Macdonald, lady, and child, H. J. Cooper, Mr. Garfield, J. Herbertson, J. Dougall, W. Freedmann, Geo. S. Wickham, H. Harris, H. C. Bailey, E. Johnson, W. J. Lewis, A. Alexander, W. M. Wesley, W. C. Roberts, S. Swan and son, A. W. Monroe, J. A. Plants, J. Henderson and lady, James J. Gess, J. G. Rosengarten, Miss Rosengarten, Miss Richardson, F. S. Thomas and lady, J. Lowmeres, P. F. Morris, Dr. James Paul, J. H. Paul, Jr., Miss C. W. Paul, Miss M. W. Paul, S. M. Janney, J. Hanna, Thos. Hiller, W. H. Wing, Mr. Bals and lady, S. L. Avery, J. C. Booth and lady, W. L. Webster, C. H. M. Ball and daughter, O. Wetmore, C. Rals, Jno. Wells, H. Burlew, H. Rapiseon, Mr. Hicks, Mrs. H. Thomason, Miss Grochel, Gov. J. H. Lubsack and lady, W. J. Emmett, J. Caldwell, Geo. O. Clavis, W. H. Jackson, Mrs. Thomas Vyse and infant, Mrs. Vyse, infant, and nurse, F. A. Vyse, Gen. G. R. Sage, C. Jones, W. H. Bates, Wm. Hascom, W. L. Lowe, M.D. Wilkinson, M. Peck, W. Adams, Jno. Peck, Miss K. Hedges, J. F. Powell, G. E. Bradshaw, Mrs. G. E. Bradshaw, Alfred Bradshaw, Mr. Browning, G. G. Browning, J. W. Sheppard, R. A. Huntington, Mrs. Huntington, Miss Gilbert, Miss Gilbert, Master Gilbert, C. Easton, Mr. Weatherfield, E. W. Walcott, W. B. Morgan, George Brown, George Hersh, Wm. Thaw, Jr., Miss Ellen Cook, O. J. Bounds, H. W. Edward, J. B. Miller, C. H. Drowsell, Mr. Newton, Master Hurst, Rev. John Hurst, Rev. C. B. Switchell, Miss M. L. DeWint, Miss A. L. Van Vechten, Miss F. Van Vechten.

In steam-ship Canada, from Liverpool.—G. J. Bowe, F. Donohue, E. Carnelly, B. Hulme, E. Bonner, G. Grills, H. Cardoso, M. Wood, H. F. Jarritt, A. E. Jefferson, E. Lorbke, J. T. Doolittle, Mrs. Doolittle, Miss Nerina, Miss J. McLaren.

In steam-ship Leo, from Savannah.—W. T. Darfee, Mrs M. Groves, G. Hart, G. H. Hart, Capt. D. Chisholm, Miss Henrietta Mapson, L. O. Neal, C. Bothans, C. Sidney, A. T. Wyman, J. M. Wright.

MINIATURE ALMANAC—THIS DAY.

Sun rises....7:21 | Sun sets.....4:36 | Moon rises..11:59

HIGH WATER—THIS DAY.

Sandy Hook, 12:49 | Gov. Island...1:38 | Hell Gate.....2:00

MARINE INTELLIGENCE.

NEW-YORK.....SATURDAY, Dec. 21.

Cleared.

Steam-ships Weser, (Ger.,) Willegerod, Bremen, &c.; Patricia & Co.; Mendinigo, (Br.,) Spence, St. Thomas, &c., E. E. Morgan's sons; Joseph Dodds, (Br.,) Lisley, Liverpool; E. E. Morgan's Sons; Manhattan, Woodhull, Charleston, H. R. Morgan & Co.; N. C. Knight, Johnson, Alexandria, George H. Merrick; Cleopatra, Philippa, Havana, F. Alexandre & Son; City of Austin, Eldridge, Galveston and Key West, C. H. Mallory & Co.; Volunteer, Bloodrood, Philadelphia, Lorilland Steam-ship Co.; Cortes, Kemble, New-Orleans, H. B. Cromwell & Co.; Teviot, (Br.,) Nesbit, London, Bruce & Co.; Glaucus, Walden, Boston.

Ship Fawn, Luce, Callao, Fabbri & Chauncey.

Bark Princesse Alexandra, (Dan.,) Verdon, Christianstedt, Roche Bros. & Co.

Brig Aurolo, (Br.,) Ellis, Pernambuco, J. F. Whitney & Co.

Schrs. E. A. De Hart, Tinkham, Baracoa; G. A. Hayden, Greene, New-Haven; Arthur, Eldridge, Brazos Santiago; Mary Louisa, Gaskill, Washington, N. C.; G. Drew, Carter, Jacksonville; Sonvair, (Br.,) Hatfield, St. Johns, P. R.; J. F. Chandler, (Br.,) Petina, Parraboro; Pioneer, Parker, Boston; Anna Chase, Chase, St. Augustine, Beasley, Gloucester & Co.; Greenwell, Billard, Richmond, D. R. Gager; Chancellor, Ferguson, New-Haven; Pointer, Baker, Providence.

Arrived.

Steam-ship Abyssinia, (Br.,) Hains, Liverpool Dec. 7, and Queenstown 8th, with mdse. and 148 cabin and 171 steerage passengers to Chas. G. Francklyn.

Steam-ship Charleston, Berry, Charleston Dec. 18, with mdse. and passengers to Henry R. Morgan & Co.

Steam-ship Benefactor, Jones, Wilmington, N. C., 3 da., with naval stores to Lorillard Steam-ship Co.

Steam-ship Leo, Dearborn, Savannah Dec. 18, with mdse. and passengers to Murray, Ferris & Co.

Steam-ship Zodiac, Chapin, Newbern, N. C., 3 da., with mdse. and passengers to Murray, Ferris & Co.

Steam-ship Adriatic, (Br.,) Perry, Liverpool Dec. 5, and Queenstown 6th, with mdse. and passengers to J. H. Sparks.

Steam-ship Canada, (Br.,) Webster, Liverpool Dec. 4, and Queenstown 5th, with mdse. and passengers to F. W. J. Hurst.

Ship City of London, (of Glasgow,) Brown, London 47 da. with mdse. to R. P. Buck & Co. Came the Northern passage and had strong westerly gales, and been 14 da. W. of Sable Island.

Bark Nicolas, (Austr.,) Militrich, Girgenti 103 da. with mdse. to order—vessel to Slocovich & Co. Passed Gibraltar Nov. 7; came a Southern passage and had variable weather, and been 15 da. W. of Bermuda with westerly gales; lost and split sails.

Bark G. J. Jones, (of Newport, E.,) Jones, Pisagua 80 da., with nitrate of soda to order—vessel to master. Passed Cape Horn Oct. 14, and crossed the equator Nov. 27, in lon. 33; has had fine weather the entire passage.

Bark Saga, (Norw.,) Olsen, Liverpool 24 da., with salt to Woodruff & Robinsons—vessel to Totten & Hecksman. Came a middle passage, and had strong westerly gales, and been 30 da. W. of the Banks.

Bark H. D. Stover, Pierce, Havana 11 da., with sugar to James E. Ward & Co. Has had variable weather, and been 4 da. N. of Hatteras.

Bark Thomas Pope, Richardson, Monrovia 48 da., with palm-oil, &c., to Yates & Porterfield. Has had variable weather the entire passage.

Brig Ramirez, Barnard, Milk River, Jam., 23 da., with logwood to S. de Cordova—vessel to Moss & Ward. Sld. in co. with brig Susan for New-York; has had strong N. E. gales to Hatteras, and been 5 da. from thence, with variable weather. Left in port brigs Tempest, Wilson, for New-York in 3 da.; Emily, Marshall, for do. in 7 da.

Brig A. B. Patterson, (of Turk's Island,) Anderson, Porto Cabello 15 da., with wood &c., to Dallett, Bliss & Co. Has had variable weather, and been 3 da. N. of Hatteras.

Brig Loch Lomond, (of Boston,) French Cardenas 16 da., with sugar to order—vessel to R. P. Buck & Co. Has had N. E. and N. W. gales the entire passage, and been 5 da. N. of Hatteras.

Brig Neilie, Owens, St. Croix 15 da., with old iron to Roche Bros. & Co. Has been 3 da. N. of Hatteras with variable winds.

Schr. Charles E. Moody, (of Frankfort,) Abbott, Para 18 da., with rubber and nuts to Burdett & Pond—vessel to B. J. Wenberg. Had fine weather up to Hatteras, from thence strong baffling winds; left in port schrs. G. Banker, Silver Star, and Hortensia, for New-York.

Schr. Annie I. Freeman, (of Boothbay,) Boynton, Port au Paix 15 da., with logwood to Kunhardt & Co.—vessel to B. J. Wenberg. Has had N. E. and N. W. gales the entire passage; left no vessels.

Schr. Roque Alayo, (Span.,) Vahourat, Baracoa 17 da., with fruit to E. Puig. Has had N. E. gales to Hatteras, and been 3 da. from thence with fine weather.

WIND—Sundown, light, N. W.; clear.

Sailed.

Steam-ships Weser, for Bremen; Kuroda, for Yokohama; Teviot, for London; City of Antwerp, for Liverpool; Mandingo, for St. Thomas; Cleopatra, for Havana; Hilfornia, for Glasgow; City of Houston, for Galveston; Emily B. Souder and Cortes, for New-Orleans; Huntsville and San Salvador, for Savannah; Manhattan, for Charleston; Isaac Bell and Old Dominion, for Richmond.

By Telegraph.

BOSTON, Dec. 21.—Arr. steamers McClellan, from Baltimore; Nereus, from New-York; ship Franklin, from Batavia; brigs Kildare, from, Demerara; Ocean Belle, from Baltimore; schrs. Marion, from Galveston; Amos Walker, from Savannah.

FORTRESS MONROE, Va., Dec. 21.—Arr. brig Gilpin, from Rio de Janeiro, for orders.

Sld. barks Pleiades, for Baltimore; and West India, for New-York.

Passed out bark Augusta, for Bremen; brig Lizzie Kimball and schr. S. S. Bickmore, for Barbados.

SAVANNAH, Ga., Dec. 21.—Arr. steam-ship Virgo, from New-York; ship Herbert Beach from Swansea; schr. Anna Sims, from Matanzas.

Cld. steam-ship Oriental, for Boston.

Sld. steam-ships Montgomery and San Jacinto, for New-York; bark Abbie N. Franklin, from St. John's for Porto Rico; schr. Anne Valentine, for Jacksonville.

Spoken, &c.

Oct. 26, lat. 46 S., lon. 42 W., ship Josiah L. Hale, from Callao, for Cork.

Dec. 11, lat. 27 35, lon. 70 27, brig E. McLeod, (Br.,) from Jamaica, for New-York, 7 da. out; 16th, lat. 32 21, lon. 73 40, brig Nile, (of Bermuda,) from Rio Grande do Sul, for New-York, 30 da. out.

European Marine News.

QUEENSTOWN, Dec. 21.—The Cunard line steam-ship Java, Capt. Martyn, from New-York, Dec. 11, for Liverpool, arr. here at 8 o'clock this morning.

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